

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Sunday; no change in temperature. For detailed weather report and sun, moon and tide tables, please turn to Page 3.

Santa Ana Journal

HOME

If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one will be sent you.

VOL. 2, NO. 44

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936

THREE SECTIONS — 2 CENTS PER COPY

TAX BILL GOES TO WHITE HOUSE

Board Battles Tuesday Over Flood Experts

Orange county's battling board of supervisors is expected to go to the mat again Tuesday, this time in a fight over just who will be appointed to make reappraisal of properties the county must buy for the \$13,000,000 federal flood control project slated here.

Supervisor N. E. West of Laguna Beach is expected to lead the movement to obtain different appraisers that might normally be appointed for evaluating rights-of-way and easements variously estimated at being worth from \$1,500,-

BONUS BRINGS \$250,000

Santa Ana Veterans At Sawtelle Also Get Bond Delivery

More than a quarter of a million dollars in bonus checks had reached veterans here this morning. Postmaster Frank Harwood estimated today as his forces continued delivering bonds to veterans and certifying the bonds for payment.

Ten Santa Ana veterans hospitalized at Sawtelle received their bonds yesterday when Postmaster Harwood sent a deputy to deliver the envelopes. The same deputy handled certification at the hospital in order that checks could be issued.

34,750 Checks
A checkup this morning showed 732 veterans have certified bonds for payments totaling about \$275,000. About 500 checks have been returned.

Los Angeles postal officials announced yesterday they had handled 285,543 bonds of \$50 each, or a total of \$14,277,150, issuing 34,750 checks. Bonus payments there were handled for the 15 southern counties, excluding Pasadena, Glendale, Long Beach and San Diego cities. Three shifts of 45 clerks each are at work writing checks.

Rush Over
With the big bonus rush at an end, the postoffice here will resume its regular schedule Monday, handling bond certifications at the finance department window, Harwood said. The office will be open until 6 p. m. today for bonus applicants.

Republicans Out To 'Stop' Norris

LINCOLN, Neb. (AP)—A move to "stop" the veteran Senator George W. Norris—if he should seek reelection—took form today.

One of the most powerful Republican speakers, Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan, disclosed in Washington he would campaign in Nebraska for the senatorial nominee—former Congressman Robert G. Simmons. President Roosevelt has urged Nebraska to keep the Independent Republican Norris in the senate.

Norris has first day of looking, but recently took his stand again with the New Deal and described the Republican presidential candidate, Gov. Alf M. Landon of Kansas, as "a man nobody knows."

Apartment House Collapses; 12 Die

NEW YORK. (AP)—Police and firemen laid today brought out seven more bodies from the wreckage of a Bronx apartment house which collapsed last night, bringing the total to 12. A grand jury investigation is pending.

Delegates 'Died Hard' for Hoover

Northern California Republicans, bitter to the last against the Hearst fight for the nomination of Alf Landon, died hard at the C. O. P. convention last week in Cleveland. They wanted Herbert Hoover.

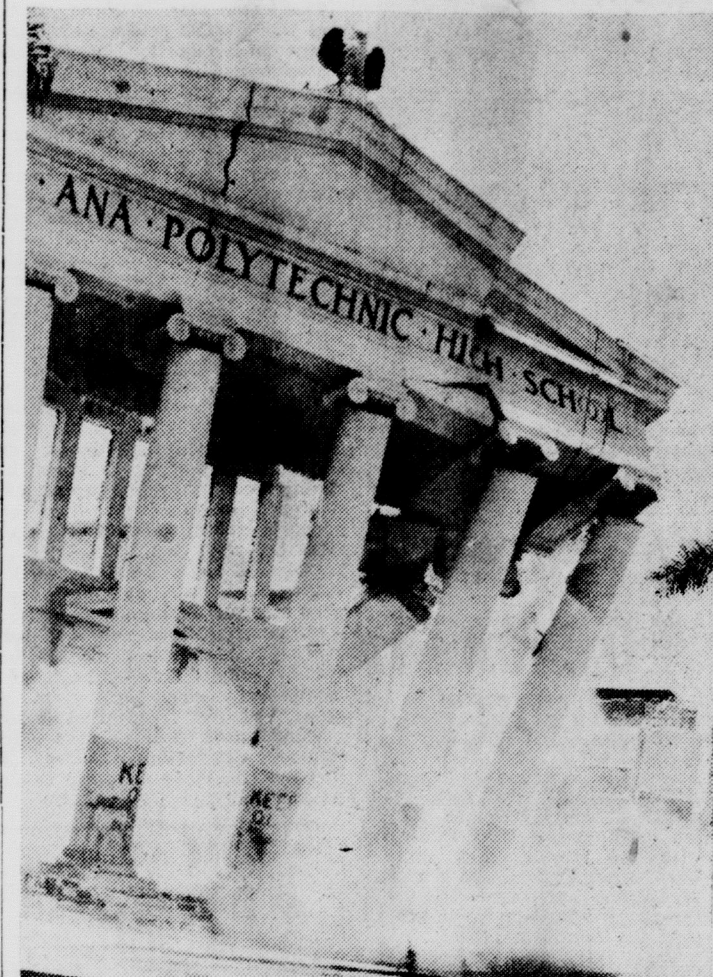
This was declared today by R. Y. Williams, Santa Ana delegate to the convention, who returned here this morning from the east. "After the first day of looking the candidates over, most of the Southern California bunch were pretty well decided on Landon," Williams said. "But there were just about one-fourth that way. Some hadn't decided, but the

northerners wanted 'anybody to stop Landon.'"
"The nomination of Knox for vice president was acceptable to all of us," Williams continued. "The delegates from the north had him as a second choice for president in case they couldn't nominate Hoover."

The Republicans still have lots of pep, the Santa Ana delegate reported. The ascent of younger leaders make party members optimistic about their chances in November, he explained, and they feel Landon and Knox will win out.

"Appointment of John Hamilton

'Samson' Runs Wild in Santa Ana



Samson was "off stage" when this picture was taken, showing the toppling of giant pillars at the old Santa Ana high school yesterday. The famous Biblical character gave a heave once and pulled down a great temple. Yesterday the heave was given by mechanical force. The old administration building has been wrecked to make way for new construction. The 1933 earthquake resulted in the building being declared unsafe. The plaster owl on top of the structure made its last flight yesterday, being shattered when it hit the ground.

Democrats Calmly Await Session

PHILADELPHIA. (AP)—The Democrats, noted for their scraps and noise at convention time, started their pre-rally week-end today with calm and quiet befitting the traditions of the Quaker city.

The New Dealers appeared to be in complete command.

COUGHLIN TO BACK LEMKE

Other Parties Silent About Candidacy of North Dakotan

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Confronted at last with a third party presidential candidate in the person of Rep. William Lemke of North Dakota, major party leaders sought today to figure how many votes he will garner and from what camp he will draw the most support.

Waving aloft the standard of a new group—the Union Party of the United States—the 57-year-old North Dakotan last night struck at Republicans and Democrats alike. He declared he had "accepted a challenge of the reactionary elements of both."

Many leaders in the capital and elsewhere greeted the news of a new November foe with tight-lipped silence.

First to mount the 15-point platform of Lemke was Father Charles E. Coughlin, Detroit radio priest. A few hours after the Lemke announcement, Father Coughlin, in a New York broadcast, called upon his National Union for Social Justice to follow Lemke. The priest gave full approval to the platform of the new party.

Declaring the issue to be "slav-

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 6)

Chiefs Watch Closely
Party chieftains watched closely every development surrounding the formation of a third party to be headed by Representative Lemke (R., N. D.), inflation crusader, and its endorsement by Father Charles E. Coughlin, head of the National Union for Social Justice.

Whether Lemke's move would influence the writing of the Democratic platform's money plank, or at least the platform committee discussion, was subject of considerable speculation.

Farley declined to comment on the Farley-Coughlin affair. He greeted the white clad girls who are to sell "Forward With Roosevelt Tags" for autos.

Everything Fine
He inspected the convention hall and found "everything fine." Senator Wagner said in Washington the platform committee would meet here Monday.

Where John D. M. Hamilton claimed 42 states for Landon, Farley claimed 48 for Roosevelt.

\$40,000 in Opium Seized at 'Pedro'
SAN PEDRO. (AP)—Four hundred tons of opium valued at \$40,000 were seized aboard the Japanese liner Taiyo Maru, the United States customs office announced today.

Deputy Customs Collector C. O. Miller said officers of the boat found the opium hidden in a passenger's stateroom. Two Chinese stewards were arrested.

Jesse Owens Sets New Dash Record

CHICAGO. (AP)—The dusky comet from Ohio State, Jesse Owens, eclipsed the world's record in winning the 100 meters dash in the finals of the National Collegiate Track and Field championships today, reeling off the distance in 10.2 seconds.

DAVIS OUT OF CONTEST FOR CONGRESS

Thirty Candidates File Nominations As Wire Drops Today

Featured by the withdrawal of Assistant District Attorney James L. Davis as a candidate for the Democratic congressional nomination, and the declaration of Charles McLaughlin, Laguna Beach, as Communist candidate for the same position, filing for political jobs ended today at noon.

Thirty candidates will vie for Republican and Democratic nominations for congress and state assembly from the 74th and 75th district, and for two supervisorial jobs. Superior Judge G. K. Scovel will run unopposed for reelection.

To Aid Thoreson
Davis withdrew from the race today when Harold P. Thoreson, San Bernardino county, filed for the Democratic nomination. It was a friendly agreement between the two men to pool their support in common cause.

In this county Sam L. Collins, Republican incumbent; Ray Adkinson, county superintendent of schools, and Supervisor N. E. West of Laguna Beach will vie for the Democratic nomination, opposed by Thoreson in San Bernardino county. Collins will run alone on the Republican ticket.

Martin Running
W. B. Martin, Santa Ana realtor, filed today for the post of supervisor from the first district, further complicating the situation, and Robert E. Crowley, Santa Ana attorney, filed for the Democratic nomination for the post of assemblyman from the seventy-fourth district.

The candidates in the field today:
State senate—Joseph Smith (R), Santa Ana city councilman; Thomas L. McFadden (R), Anaheim attorney; Dr. C. C. Huston (R), Costa Mesa, dentist; Harry C. Westover (D), Santa Ana attorney; Bryan Bostick (D), Kattella rancher.

Assembly, seventy-fourth district—James B. Utt (R and D), Santa Ana, incumbent; Clyde Watson (R and D), Orange, rancher; Robert Crowley (D), Santa Ana, attorney.

Assembly, 75th district—Thomas (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 2)

Too Bad, Girls! Fred's Done It

LAS VEGAS, Nev. (AP)—Fred McMurray, tall film hero, and Lillian Lamonte, New York model, were married here today in a private ceremony in the county clerk's office.

Soon after Judge Marion B. Earl had pronounced them man and wife they left in a commercial air liner to return to Hollywood.

Marconi, Aloisi Named Admirals

ROME. (AP)—Dr. Guglielmo Marconi, inventor of wireless telegraphy, was named a rear admiral of the Italian navy by Premier Mussolini today.

Il Duce also appointed Baron Pompeo Aloisi, Italian delegate to the League of Nations, to the rank of rear admiral.

Gasoline Price Boost in Offing

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Oil circles heard unconfirmed reports today of a new boost in retail gasoline prices in Southern California before July. The reports said the increase would be 1 cent per gallon, making third grade fuel 17 cents, regular 18½ and premium 20½.

Couple Hang From Hotel Windows To Escape Flames

NORTON, Va. (AP)—Trapped on the top floor of the six-story Norton hotel by a fire, a married couple today hung by their fingers to window ledges until firemen reached up from fifth floor windows and pulled them to safety. Other occupants of the hotel escaped down stairways.

A horrified crowd watched while the couple, Mr. and Mrs. Cascel Elliott, climbed out on a window ledge and hung down away from the flames in their room.

Killer Discloses Attack Slaying



Here is a striking photograph of Albert Walter, Jr., 28-year-old New Yorker, in handcuffs at the San Francisco jail after he had surrendered and confessed ravishing and strangling Miss Blanche Cousins, 24, former Idaho Falls, Idaho, girl, to death with a silk stocking in her apartment. Walter led officers to the scene. He said he met Miss Cousins on a bus ride west from Salt Lake City. (Associated Press Photo)

Brothers Settle Old Fight In Court Here Without Any Judge to Referee the Case

Justice not only was blind as traditionally pictured the other day in superior court, but there was no justice at all, at least on the bench, while a 30-year-old quarrel between two brothers was settled in a court fight without benefit of "his honor." The battle was between Arthur Buchheim of Ventura and Dan Buchheim of Tustin, and it dates back to 1906 for its beginning, when the two brothers first disagreed over administration and accounting of a 16-acre orange grove northwest of Tustin.

It was fought out this week in department one of superior court, but there was no judge in the bench. Four separate legal actions really all got settled at one and the same time, as witnesses were sworn and took the stand, as arguments and motions were made, and finally as agreements were drawn up.

All Over a Grove
Arthur recently secured in superior court a judgment against Dan. He made arrangements for a sheriff's sale against Dan's share of the orange grove to obtain satisfaction, only to find that Dan had transferred his interest in the grove to his wife, Denna S. Buchheim.

Mrs. Buchheim in the meantime brought a superior court action against Arthur to quiet title to her half interest, and to restrain the sheriff's sale. Besides these two suits there was a suit for partition pending, and in prospect another necessary court action to settle the matter of personal property owned by the brothers jointly.

Forgot to Tell Judge
The case was set for Thursday in Judge Ames' court. All parties with their counsel, B. Z. McKinney for Dan, and W. S. Fitzpatrick, a half-brother of both the Buchheim brothers, for Arthur, were in court at the appointed time, only to find that the action had been transferred to Superior Judge G. K. Scovel's court.

They went over to Judge Scovel's court, but someone had forgotten to tell the judge about the trial, and he wasn't there.

Nephew Is Referee
They thought of postponing the trial. Then Aaron Buchheim of San Juan Capistrano, nephew of the litigants, told them to go ahead with the trial, and he'd sit informally as a referee.

The parties and counsel were in court from 2 p. m. to 5:10 p. m. Everything went swimmingly, and Referee Buchheim handed down no decisions whatsoever. At 5:10 the litigants adjourned to Attorney McKinney's offices, where agreements settling the 30-year-old quarrel once and for all were drawn up.

At 9 o'clock the case was closed. And all this without a judge on the bench, after 30 years of quarreling and court action.

NOTED BANDMAN DIES
COLUMBUS, Ohio. (AP)—Austin "Skin" Young, 38, former soloist with Paul Whiteman's, Abe Lyman's and other bands, died here today of tuberculosis.

CONGRESS TO FINISH UP TONIGHT

Final Hours Are Calm; Many Leave Before Adjournment

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Congress sent the controversial tax bill to the White House today and pushed wearily, but eagerly, toward final adjournment tonight of the seventy-fourth congress.

A 42 to 29 vote of senate approval of the compromise revenue measure, revolutionizing the existing corporate tax structure, completed the administration's legislative program.

(Chief controversial point in the revenue bill was a tax scale based on undistributed corporate profits.)

Other Barrier Killed

Prior to the tax ballot, the other major barrier to adjournment had been swept away when the house agreed to the senate's ship subsidy bill. This broke the senate filibuster against the treasury-postoffice appropriation bill, and that vital billion dollar supply measure was passed.

A motion to take up the Guffey-Vinson price fixing substitute for the outlawed Guffey coal control bill still was pending in the senate, but leaders were prepared to let it die.

Windup Very Calm

Rarely has a congressional wind-up been so calm. The fireworks and the fast parliamentary maneuvering were last night. Congressmen today were anxious to go home, even at the cost of sacrificing legislation.

Senator Byrd (D., Va.) led a bitter but futile last-minute assault on the tax plan. He condemned it as a "mongrel, hybrid compromise," but many other senators appeared only half listening. Administration senators hardly bothered to defend the measure.

Galleries were comfortably filled, but not packed as they usually are for adjournment.

Rush for Philadelphia

Democratic congressmen anxious to get away to Philadelphia for next week's national convention began the rush to the trains even before the final adjournment was voted.

The house banking committee refused to approve the \$460,000,000 Wagner-Ellenbogen housing bill in the final hours. A majority of the committee held steadfast to their position the measure should be given more complete consideration.

The bill would set up an organization to be known as the United States Housing Authority (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 4)

BASEBALL

(By Associated Press)

NATIONAL LEAGUE

(First Game)
Pittsburgh 050 010 000—6 13—0
Philadelphia 000 000 000—4 1
Blanton & Todd; Bowman, Pas-

seau & Grace.
Chicago 130 000 002—6 11 0
Brooklyn 040 000 000—4 10 1
Lee, French, Root and R. Ferrell;
Clark, Baker, Jeffcoat and Berries.
Cincinnati 000 113 00X—
Boston 003 010 20 X—

Stine, Frey and Campbell; Mac-
Fayden, Brennan, Reis and Lopez.
St. Louis 010 000 00X—
New York 410 000 00X—

Munnis, Winford, Haines and V.
Davis; Hubbell, Coffman and
Danning.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Philadelphia 020 000 00X—
Chicago 000 000 00X—
Kelley and Hayes; Cain and
Grube.

Boston 010 000 00X—
St. Louis 006 000 00X—
Grove, Henry and R. Ferrell;
Thomas and Giuliani.
New York 000 000 00X—
Detroit 300 200 00X—
Broaca and Dickey; Bridges and
Hayworth.

Washington 000 000 00X—
Cleveland 100 000 00X—
Cascarella and Bolton; Harder
and Pytkak.

Has Boxing Gone Effeminate?

Are modern ring gladiators the soft victims of night club ladies? Take the sad case of Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber of Detroit, who was slugged into unconsciousness in 12 rounds last night by Max Schmeling, Or consider Maxie Baer, the Livermore Larruper, who took it on the chin from Louis. Back in the old days h-men fought for 40 rounds and the fun of it. But today's fighters, most of them, are burning the candle at both ends. You'll want to read the inside on the night club life of pugilists. It is in today's Five Star Weekly section of The Journal.

OUTSIDE UNIT APPEALS TO STRIKERS

Circulars Urge Mexican Pickers Not To Give Names To Police

Openly urging striking Mexican fruit pickers to join unions, picket and refuse to give their right names to officers, circulars today flooded Orange county, carrying the name of the International Labor Defense.

With no violence yet reported and the situation as far from a settlement as ever, citrus growers today reported practically full crews of students, Filipinos and some Mexicans working, while strike leaders alleged the citrus industry was minus some 2600 pickers.

Five Arrested

Three and one half hours of discussion yesterday before Edward H. Fitzgerald of the U. S. Department of Labor resulted in a statement when union leaders reiterated their demands for recognition of their organization, and added an unofficial demand that all pickers be paid a flat salary of \$3.30 a day, plus more money for picking extra amounts.

Deputy Sheriff A. W. Fullerton and Special Deputy F. C. Foster this morning arrested five Mexicans on the 101 highway south of Anaheim on charges of driving a car without a registration slip, and turned them over to highway patrolmen. Four were released, but Francisco Gomez, 35, Orange, was held for allegedly carrying a wrong registration card, and was charged with three technical counts of vehicle code violations.

Emergency Calls

Peter Inda, arrested on a charge of driving without a registration slip, was sentenced to a 30-day jail term. Adam Sepulveda was still awaiting trial on a negligent homicide charge.

Emergency calls from Orange this morning brought deputies to the scene, but no violence was reported. Officer Jack Sanford, Orange, reported a truckload of Mexicans carrying knives had been seen in that vicinity, but had left before sheriff's men arrived.

Sheriff Logan Jackson promised the same plan of operation would continue in effect until the strike ends.

Thirteen leaders of the pickers' union, Consul's Representative Lucas Lucio, and Dr. L. C. Deming, Anaheim grower, attended yesterday's session in the offices of W. Maxwell Burke, Santa Ana attorney. Dr. Deming attempted to arrange a revision of the pickers' demands, acting unofficially and not as a representative of any growers' organization, but was unsuccessful in getting any response except for the denial of demands and the request for flat salaries and union recognition.

The I. L. D. circulars asserted the organization had put up \$6500 for bail in the strike movement at El Monte, and was prepared to fight for the Orange county workers. It offered information for food, money and clothing to strikers.

Advises Strikers

Some excerpts from the paper, translated from Spanish, read: "If you are arrested do not plead guilty, insist on a jury trial, and insist that your bond is fixed low. . . . When you telephone us, be careful because others are listening in when you call the International Labor Defense. . . . Never plead guilty when you have been arrested for labor activities. . . . Never give any information to the officers except your name, and you can give another one if you want to. . . ."

Packing houses and growers in Riverside county today had united against what was termed "threatened invasion of agitators trying to foment an orange pickers' strike, with citrus groves of Riverside, High Grove and Arlington patrolled by sheriff's deputies.

Parents Watch 12 Children Drown

LUBEC, Me. (AP) — Bewildered, grief-stricken parents arranged today to bury 12 Lubec school children, drowned when a small boat upset in windswept Lake Gardner, 20 miles from here.

The tragedy broke up the annual picnic of children from five Lubec elementary schools yesterday. Only five of the 17 occupants of a 14-foot dinghy, powered by an outboard motor, escaped death.

More than 150 pupils, teachers, parents and friends who made up the picnic party watched, horror-stricken and helpless, as a sudden gust of wind capsized the little boat.

VPA GROUP HEARS HARRY HOPKINS

Administrative employees of VPA here met this afternoon in the office of Dan Mulherson, county WPA manager, to listen to a nation-wide broadcast from Washington. Instructions were issued from the capital for employees to gather from 1 to 1:30 p. m.

Harry L. Hopkins, national WPA administrator, and Aubrey Williams, his deputy, were speakers.

DR. D. A. HARWOOD
214 East Walnut
Phone 230-W
SURGEON

Max Schmeling Knocks Out Joe Louis



Scoring one of the biggest upsets in ring history, Max Schmeling, former heavyweight champion, knocked out Joe Louis in the twelfth round of their fight at Yankee Stadium. And here's the knockout—the

hitherto invincible Louis on the canvas against the ropes with Schmeling going to the neutral corner. Louis was blasted down by one of Max's tremendous right-hand punches. Full details on Page 5. (Associated Press Photo.)

TRAFFIC DEATH ACCIDENTAL

"Accidental death with no other car involved," was the verdict of a coroner's jury this morning closing an investigation into the death of James Bernard Sommers, 54, Orange county's twenty-eighth traffic victim this year.

Mr. Sommers died Thursday in the county hospital from internal injuries received June 12 when his car crashed into a telephone pole on Bushard road south of Talcott.

Meanwhile an inquest was pending in the death of Frank Gonzales, Corona, fatally injured June 15 when the car in which he was riding overturned on Placencia Yorda boulevard near Atwood. An inquest will be called as soon as the other three passengers, all injured in the crash, are able to testify, Deputy Coroner J. B. Castex said today.

Adam Sepulveda, asserted driver of the car, is in the county jail awaiting hearing of negligent homicide charges against him.

NO ROOSEVELT DUCATS HERE

Tickets to the "Roosevelt Nominators Rally" at Hollywood bowl June 27, which roused a storm in Los Angeles today, have not been sent to WPA workers or administrators here, Dan Mulherson, county WPA manager, said today.

In Los Angeles, it was charged, books of 10 tickets, valued at \$1 each, were sent out to all workers on federal relief projects, with the demand that they sell or buy the tickets, accounting for the money before the rally.

Number of tickets issued, it was declared, varied with the salary of the WPA employee.

"I haven't seen any of the tickets," Mulherson said today. "As far as I know, none of the administrative workers or others on the rolls have received them."

Letters accompanying tickets issued in Los Angeles were signed "Roosevelt Nominators, representing Democratic National Committee."

MORE ABOUT CANDIDATES

(Continued From Page 1)
Kuchel (R), Anaheim attorney; L. P. Nichols (R), Anaheim realtor; James Heffron (D), Anaheim sports editor; Robert Hatfield (D), Fullerton insurance broker; Harry O. Watson (D), Anaheim lawyer; W. O. Eades (D), Garden Grove rancher.

Supervisor, first district—W. C. Jerome, incumbent; J. A. Cranston, former school superintendent, Santa Ana; Sam Preble, Santa Ana city building inspector; Steele Finley, Tustin engineer; Walter R. Robb, Santa Ana realtor; W. B. Martin, Santa Ana realtor.

Supervisor, third district—LeRoy Lyon, Placencia rancher, incumbent; S. James Tuffrey, Placencia rancher; W. J. Carmichael, former Fullerton mayor; Harry D. Riley, Anaheim business man; Anthony F. Parra, Anaheim rancher.

Nab Threatener Of Mrs. Rogers

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—Charged with attempting to extort \$1000 from Mrs. Will Rogers, widow of the actor-humorist, a 76-year-old man, Joseph E. Snyder, was nabbed in the federal building today.

DREAMER STEPS ON SWORD Visioned 'Lindy' Kidnaping

William Deutscher, Placencia ranch worker, has a new angle on the Lindbergh kidnaping.

He walked into the sheriff's office today and told Sheriff Logan Jackson so, explaining he had had a dream shortly before the body of Charles A. Lindbergh, jr., was found in a shallow grave near Hopewell, N. J.

This dream, in which he said he shot three people through the elbows and knees, stepped on the point of a threatening sword, and

fell into an underground room where there was a strange baby, was all explained in a letter which he said he sent Col. Lindbergh. He used two guns in the dream shooting, too.

Deutscher said he just wanted to explain the situation, but sheriff's officers said they had no jurisdiction over the New Jersey case. They suggested the federal bureau of investigation office in Los Angeles.

Deutscher said he thought he'd take it up with the G-men.

BAND PLAYS AT H. B. SUNDAY ASK COURT FOR VOTE COUNT

Huntington Beach will be the scene of another concert at 2 p. m. tomorrow by the Orange county federal music project band, under the direction of Eddie Klein. The band played at Balboa island last Sunday.

Applications for services of the organization now outnumber occasions when the band can play. A series of Sunday and Wednesday concerts is being given in coast and inland towns.

Tomorrow's program will include: March, "Rolling Thunder," Philmore; overture, "Jolly Robbers," Suppe; concert waltz, "Enchantress," Blanke; Southern plantation songs, Contero; selections from "High Jinks," Primi; intermezzo, "Flower Girl," Wenzel; "The Tiger Rag," Brockton; "The St. Louis Blues," Handy; "The Teddy Bears Picnic," Bratton, and the national anthem.

King Edward to Loll on Riviera

LONDON. (AP) — King Edward has taken a villa on the French Riviera near Cannes for his summer vacation.

The king has not decided when he will go south or for how long he will remain.

Landon Against Suppressing News

TOPEKA, Kans. (AP)—Gov. Alf M. Landon warned the Kansas Editorial Association today of the dangers of "suppression of information affecting public welfare."

"I don't like secrecy in governmental affairs," he said.

HIS HAY RIDE WENT IN REVERSE

He started out to ride on the hay, but the situation became reversed.

So Gerald Bower, Tustin, reported at the police station as he limped in last night and said a heavy hay truck had run over his foot when he stood too near the wheels.

First aid treatment was given by Desk Sergeant J. F. McWilliams.

IRENE HERVEY TO WED

HOLLYWOOD. (AP)—Matrimony is going to catch up on the high seas with Irene Hervey, brunette actress, and Allen Jones, singing film actor. They planned today a wedding aboard the Honolulu-bound Lurline at 10 p. m. Aug. 1, and a honeymoon of several weeks in Hawaii.

HOSKINS NOMINATED
Nomination of Louis H. Hoskins as postmaster in Anaheim was sent to the senate today by President Roosevelt, according to Associated Press dispatches from Washington.

HER LUCKY NUMBER
CHILLICOTHE, O. (AP)—Hazel Temple has 11 letters in her name. She was born April 11 to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Temple. She weighed 11 pounds. Her first child was born December 11. Hazel was their 11th.

FINANCING OF RUM PROBE IN DOUBT

LOS ANGELES. (AP)—The problem of financing further sessions of the legislative investigation of alleged corruption in state liquor control matters faced members of the inquisitorial committee today.

With the hearings in adjournment until next Monday, the audit-finance committee of the assembly awaited word from Gov. Frank P. Merriam regarding funds for continuation of the probe.

Appearing before the committee yesterday, Governor Merriam assured the members of his full financial support for the hearings.

Webb Rules on Use

This came after Attorney General U. S. Webb said only a relatively small portion of \$20,000 placed in his care for aiding the investigation could legally be utilized for that purpose.

"I will personally lend my cooperation," the governor said. Committee members said a new group of witnesses would be ready to testify when the hearings are resumed next week.

The death in Sacramento of Elwood Squires, assistant secretary of the state board of equalization, which has jurisdiction over liquor control affairs, threw a hitch into the proceedings.

Board Backs Squires

Witnesses have described Squires as influenced by Erwin Werner and his wife, Helen, "Queen" of Los Angeles politics, in liquor license revocations and restorations. Committee members said they had hoped to get important testimony from Squires.

Members of the board of equalization, who were waiting to appear before the committee, drafted a resolution in which they said was "unfortunate" that disgruntled former employees of this board should have been permitted to besmirch Squires' reputation under circumstances which gave Mr. Squires no opportunity to clear his name as he most certainly would have done.

MORE ABOUT LEMKE

(Continued From Page 1)
ery-economic slavery," Lemke outlined his platform. It set forth that congress alone shall coin and issue the currency and regulate money values. Congress also would refinance farm and home mortgages. The farm financing program was contained in the \$3,000,000,000 inflationary "Frazier-Lemke bill recently defeated in the house."

Plans to assure living wages, "A reasonable and decent security for the aged," "adequate and perfect defense," and smashing of "monopolies," also were included.

Lemke announced Thomas C. O'Brien, Boston lawyer, as his running mate.

What support would come to Lemke from Dr. F. E. Townsend's old age pension groups or the Rev. Gerald Smith, a leader of the "Share the Wealth" forces of the late Huey Long, remained to be determined.

"TRAGIC MISTAKE," SAYS FARM LABOR ORGANIZER
CHICAGO. (AP)—Rep. William Lemke's third party presidential candidacy—labeled a "tragic mistake," by Howard Y. Williams, national organizer for the Farmer-Labor party—was studied by mid-western political leaders today.

Williams described the move in Sioux Falls, S. D., last night as "an effort to split the progressive vote and let the Republicans in."

"The voice is the voice of Lemke," he said, "but the hand is the hand of William Randolph Hearst."

presents that make Father's day shopping a pleasure, among them many swanky new ideas along with the traditional socks, ties and handkerchiefs.

Tomorrow Is Day Off for Dad

Last minute warning is hereby given to daughters, to sons, and to fathers—be prepared! Tomorrow is the big day, when father won't have to get dinner, mind the baby, or wash the dishes. Tomorrow is Father's day.

Santa Ana merchants have been featuring an attractive array of

Sound Local Banking

—helps the Community and the Nation

NO one understands the business needs of his Community so well as the banker who lives and does business there. At the same time he keeps informed as to national business developments and their effect on local conditions. No one is more deeply interested than he in the success and prosperity of his neighbors, for their business welfare means safe, lucrative employment for his loanable funds.

This bank, typical of the American Banking System, is a constructive force in the business life of this Community. It is engaged with many of its neighbors in playing a part in the nation's business by capable management of local enterprise. We invite more of our neighbors to come and discuss their plans with us.



Commercial National Bank
East 4th St. at Bush, Santa Ana, Calif.

Only Keen Nose Could Have Told The Difference

From all indications, it was a dead dog.

Nobody could see it, but there was definitely something dead under a porch at 116 Orange avenue yesterday. Probably a dog, thought neighbors, so they held their breath and called police.

Police thought it was a dog, too, and hastily left the scene. They called Poundmaster Harold D. Pickering, who gets those jobs. Pickering said it was a "possum. It was dead, all right."

Today the "possum rests amid the orange trees in a grove outside the city limits, where Pickering buried it with appropriate rites.

And the neighbors feel much better.

NAME WALTERS TO V.F.W. POST

Reports of Veterans of Foreign Wars' convention in San Bernardino this week were made last night to Ernest Kellogg post and auxiliary, V. F. W., at meetings held in the K. of P. hall.

Eighteen post and auxiliary members attended the Sunday to Thursday sessions, during which Grover Walters, Fullerton, was elected to the council of administration.

Walters, first commander of the Fullerton post, has served as county inspector for the past year. He headed the Orange county council for three years.

Plans were made last night to sponsor appearance here July 11 of Stewart Hamblin and his Covered Wagon Jubilee troupe, radio performers from station KMPR. Santa Anans who attended the convention included Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hendrickson, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Meister, Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. W. Griggs, Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan, William A. Vaughn, Ora Prosser, Harold McCleary, Bert Clayton, C. P. Atwood, and John Lewis.

Announce Liberty Bell Winners

Don Paul Beers and Oswald Dean Williams were announced today as winners in the boys' contest conducted by the Home-Owned Business Association during their Liberty Bell campaign.

Don received a bicycle, first prize, for turning in the greatest number of cards. Second prize, 20 tickets to Walker's State theater, went to young Williams. Runners up, in third and fourth places, were Roger Anderson and Bob Anderson.

ANAHEIM MAN MISSING

Reports from Anaheim this morning said Emil Barrett, citrus worker, was missing. His truck and lunch pail were found along a road near Anaheim, it was reported, but Barrett could not be found.

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Prompt reliable service Day or Night. A phone call to our office will promptly bring a cab to your door.

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Every garment entrusted to us passes a rigid inspection before it is sent back to you. We offer reliable, efficient methods and economical price to render you complete cleaning services.

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TYPEWRITERS Phone 1266

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Brand new portable typewriter and instruction book, limited time only, \$39.00 complete. Terms \$3.00 down, \$3.00 month. These are complete machines and include carrying cases.

WEATHER

Fair tonight and Sunday, but overcast near coast in the morning; no change in temperature; moderate northwest wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy, Knox and Stout)
Today
High, 82 degrees; 11:15 a. m.; low, 68 degrees, 7:30 a. m.
Yesterday
High, 86 degrees; 3:10 p. m.; low, 53 degrees, 2 a. m.

TIDE TABLE
A. M. P. M. P. M.
June 20..... 4:11 10:49 4:22 9:35
June 21..... 4:13 9:51 4:21 9:37
June 22..... 4:15 9:49 4:19 9:35

SUN AND MOON
June 20
Sun rises 4:41 a. m.; sets 7:05 p. m.
Moon rises 6:09 a. m.; sets 8:35 p. m.

June 21
Sun rises 4:41 a. m.; sets 7:05 p. m.
Moon rises 7:14 a. m.; sets 9:13 p. m.

June 22
Sun rises 4:42 a. m.; sets 7:06 p. m.
Moon rises 8:17 a. m.; sets 9:47 p. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION
Fair and mild tonight and Sunday; overcast in early morning; moderate to fresh west wind.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Fair tonight and Sunday and fog on coast; high temperature in the interior; moderate northwest wind off coast.

SERRIA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Sunday; temperature above normal; gentle changeable wind.

SACRAMENTO VALLEY—Fair and continued warm tonight and Sunday; southerly wind.

SANTA CLARA VALLEY—Fair and continued warm tonight and Sunday; overcast in early morning; northwest wind.

SAJINAS VALLEY—Fair tonight and Sunday; fog in lower valley; Sunday morning; normal temperature; northwest wind.

SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY—Fair and continued warm tonight and Sunday; northwest wind.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE
Temperatures given at the U. S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles as follows:
Boston..... 60
Chicago..... 64
Denver..... 66
Des Moines..... 66
El Paso..... 72
Helena..... 54
Kansas City..... 62
Los Angeles..... 63
Seattle..... 54
Tampa..... 74

Birth Notices
SHAW—To Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Shaw, San Juan Capistrano, at Santa Ana Valley Hospital, June 20, a daughter.

Death Notices
PLUMMER—John L. Plummer, 85, Newport Beach, died in Santa Ana yesterday. He is survived by four sons: John J., Jr., San Fernando; Theodore, Los Angeles; Anthony, San Diego; and William, Newport Beach. Mr. Plummer has been a resident of Newport Beach for the past 18 years. Burial will be held at 10 a. m. Tuesday from the chapel of W. A. Brown, 1815 South Flower street, Los Angeles. Burial will be in Hollywood cemetery.

Intentions to Wed
Theodore Campbell, 26; Maria J. Tomich, 19, Glendale.
Cecil R. Neal, 40, Sunland; Burneva Beale, 30, Los Angeles.
Delmo E. Garner, 26; Doris L. Howard, 21, Long Beach.
Henry Kerswell, 36; Edith M. Crowley, 35, San Diego.
Lawrence W. Heinz, 43, South Gate; Ora D. Brown, 31, Long Beach.
Percy L. Vines, 26; Alma E. Miller, 18, Long Beach.
Charles W. Quale, 27, 119 North Roosevelt; Ethelyn Grainger, 26, 346 West Malvern, Fullerton.
Donald P. Wessler, 21, 1429 West Malvern, Fullerton; Anna H. Pettus, 19, Los Angeles.
Bard R. Daugers, 27; Salinas; Ruth Frandson, 18, 2003 North Ross, Santa Ana.
Ralph G. Garner, 19, Pasadena; Charlotte L. Savin, 13, Glendale.
Elmer M. Reiter, 24; West Coast; Anne E. Twibridge, 23, 321 West Chestnut, Anaheim.
Donald N. Whyte, 25; Irene Berret, 21, Los Angeles.
Eric Borchard, 25, route 1, box 35, Anaheim; Perciel Head, 23, box 57, Garden Grove.

Marriage Licenses
Chester H. Hickey, 35, San Diego; Agnes Kirkham, 37, Goldfield, Iowa.
Albert Martinez, 41; Margarita M. Villa, 42, San Pedro.
Clay E. Smith, 21; Verna Harold, 18, Long Beach.
Ernest R. Johnson, 21, 113 North Philadelphia, Anaheim; Margaret E. Johnston, 19, 119 North Harvard, Fullerton.
Harry A. Sawyer, 53; Inez L. Cummings, 36, Los Angeles.
Royal M. Gannell, 22, 936 West Myrtle, Santa Ana; Marjorie V. Grou, 21, route 2, box 197, Orange.
Robert A. Mott, 21; Elizabeth E. Butler, 18, 411 East Chestnut, Santa Ana.
Richard A. Knox, 21; Whittier; Eleanor J. Moody, 19, 514 West Erma, La Habra.
Philip Rapier, 59; Elizabeth C. Mason, 38, Los Angeles.
Enrique Bonilla, 30; Gila Esqueda, 29, Los Angeles.
John D. Atkins, 36; Pauline J. Kempston, 24, Glendale.
Manuel Alarcon, 41; Aurelia Vigil, 28, Westminster.
Merrill A. Miller, 42; Henrietta M. West, 18, Los Angeles.
Harold B. Grant, 26; Santa Helena; June A. Schmittroth, 24, 295 North Helena, Anaheim.
Eugene Nunez, 21; Sally C. Gil, 18, Azusa.
Marcus W. Iverson, 23; Reatha Elaine De Vol, 20, Los Angeles.

Divorces Asked
Nora Byer from Theodore Byer, cruelty.

Divorces Granted
Anna L. Sutherland from William John Sutherland, cruelty of felon.
Mabel F. McNeil from Ruel C. McNeil, cruelty.
William H. Robinson from Mary Inez Robinson, cruelty.
Irvin F. Pickens from Etta Maude Pickens, desertion.

Funeral Notice
SOMMERS—Funeral services for James Bernard Sommers, who passed away June 18, will be held at 2 p. m. Monday at the Brown and Wagner Funeral home, 115 West Seventeenth street, the Rev. Frank Lindgren of Fullerton officiating. Burial in Westminster Memorial Park cemetery.

HEALTON—Funeral services will be held at 10 a. m. Monday for Lloyd E. Heaton, who died yesterday at his home in Costa Mesa. Services will be in the Smith and Tuttle mortuary chapel.

Beautiful Melrose Abbey Provides a modern and reverent method of entertainment. Complete information gladly given without obligation. Liberal terms—phone Orange 131—101 Highway, between Santa Ana and Anaheim.

FOR FLOWERS
—THE—
Bouquet Shop
409 North Broadway, Ph 1990

FLOWERS



For the Living
TODAY, a bouquet to:
J. H. BELL, Santa Ana business man, who is well known here for his public spirit and enterprise, and who has announced his retirement from his present business activities. The Journal wishes Mr. Bell a happy future and success in whatever enterprise he may follow.

City Attorney Ray Overacker of Huntington Beach was in Santa Ana yesterday on business.

Elmer Guy, Fullerton attorney, spent yesterday in Santa Ana on business.

Principal Sidney Davidson of Newport Harbor Union High school was in Auditor W. T. Lambert's office yesterday making arrangements for the purchase of new school equipment.

Daniel W. Stover, Lathrop Junior High school instructor, and his brother, J. Emmett Stover, are attending summer school at Pomona college.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bracewell have moved into their new home, 1808 Greenleaf street. They formerly lived at 720 West Sixth street.

Mrs. W. R. Fleming left Thursday for her Phoenix, Ariz., home after a stay of several weeks here with her mother, Mrs. William M. Besser, 2042 North Ross street. Mrs. Fleming is convalescing after a serious illness.

Miss Maria Huber has returned to her home at 820 Halladay for the summer vacation from her duties as teacher in the El Segundo schools.

E. A. Elwell of 907 Lowell street has returned from a business trip to Des Moines, Ia.

Frank Pierce, local song leader, left last night for Walla Walla, Wash., where he will be director of music for a convention of farm bureau leaders.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, 904 Garfield street, for the past week have been Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Babb, Newport, Tex. The Babb family will leave by boat Monday for San Francisco. They will visit Yosemite park, Boulder dam, Yellowstone park and Salt Lake City before returning to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Markel, 2128 Greenleaf street, left yesterday for Santa Rosa to attend the state convention of disabled veterans. The couple was accompanied by their daughter, Miss Mary Markel. They expect to return here Wednesday.

Miss Estlin Burks, dancing teacher, will present her Santa Ana pupils Monday evening at 8 o'clock in a dance revue at Willard High school. All friends of the young pupils are invited, and the public is also welcome, no admission being charged.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McKinstry of 827 1/2 South Sycamore is enjoying a visit this summer from their daughter, Miss K. Helen McKinstry, who is a director in Berea college, Kentucky. Accompanying Miss McKinstry home from the southern state was her sister, Mrs. A. L. Carpenter of Los Angeles, the former Florence McKinstry, who had been visiting there for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem McCullough left this morning for a few days visit in Riverside with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rapp of 1816 Greenleaf returned yesterday from a trip to San Jose, Stockton, and Sacramento.

Miss Patty Rapp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rapp of Greenleaf street is entertaining two of her Scripps college classmates this week-end at her home. Her guests are Miss Bonnie Blair of South Pasadena and Miss Mary Mosher of Claremont.

Mrs. Marie Bainbridge, widow of the late mayor of Minneapolis, her mother, Mrs. Mattie Gale, and her two sons, Buzz and Tommy, are week-end guests at the R. E. Steinberger home. Mrs. Bainbridge and Mrs. Steinberger were schoolmates in their childhood in Minnesota.

Miss Mary Isch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John N. Isch, Laguna Beach, returned Thursday to the art colony after spending about eight months in the East.

Howard G. Heisler, Laguna councilman and businessman, and Mrs. Heisler have returned from an extended trip to the East.

Mr. and Mrs. Garthwaite Hinds of Glendale, Miss Almae Hinds of Santa Cruz, and Miss Anna Fadden of Santa Ana have gone to the McFadden cabin at South (Please Turn to Page 9)

'Wisdom Is the Principal Thing; Therefore Get Wisdom'

FATHER WILL BE HONORED AT CHURCHES TOMORROW

Father will receive his share of praise and compliments tomorrow from the pulpits of Santa Ana churches, as special services in observance of Father's day are conducted.

The oldest father present will receive a gift during 11 a. m. services in the Four Square Gospel church. Fathers and mothers will be guests at a 3:30 p. m. recital by pupils of Mrs. Elizabeth Coe.

The Rev. Earl Lee, Riverside, will speak and play piano solos at 7:30 p. m. services in the church.

The Rev. W. C. Parham announced, "Investments" is the title of Dr. Albert E. Kelly's Father's day sermon, to be given at the 10:45 a. m. service in the United Presbyterian church.

A Father's Task will be the topic of the Rev. E. E. Johnson, for 11 a. m. services in the United Brethren church.

The Rev. Julia N. Budlong will speak on "Paternalism in Government," during 7:30 p. m. service tomorrow in the Unitarian church.

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Story of the Bible Told in Pictures



Moses and the Burning Bush.—Moses kept the flock of his father-in-law. One day he led the flock to the mountain of Horeb. "And the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush: and he looked, and behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed. And Moses said, I will now turn aside, and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt. God called unto him out of the midst of the bush, Draw not nigh hither; put off thy shoes from thy feet; for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground."—Ex. 3:2-5. God commanded Moses to return to Egypt that he might lead the children of Israel out of bondage. This is one of a series of pictures engraved in 1825 by Matthew Merian.

William E. Brown, C. S. B., Los Angeles member of the board of trustees of the Mother church, First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., will speak at 8 p. m. Thursday in the Orange Union High school auditorium.

Appearing under auspices of the Orange First Church of Christ, Scientist, Brown is expected to attract a capacity audience. All persons interested may attend without charge.

Free parking will be available in the school athletic field, accessible only from Sycamore street via North Glassell or North Grand, since the Orange plaza is torn up for repaving.

Adelaide Mills, Redlands evangelist, will be guest minister tomorrow at 7:30 p. m. services in Bethel Tabernacle. Heralded as "the little woman with a big message," she will preach the old-time gospel.

Evangelist Alice Craig will address young people of the church at 8:30 p. m.

Two non-sectarian revival meetings will be conducted tomorrow in the Legion hall by the Rev. Everett B. Parrott, evangelist who conducted tent meetings here in 1934.

At 2:30 p. m. and again at 7:30 p. m., services will be held. Gene Nida, U. C. L. A. student, will speak at a young people's meeting scheduled for 6:15 p. m. The Christian and Missionary Alliance church is one of the sponsors of Mr. Parrott's campaign here.

Women of the Church of Christ are to meet for a quilting session Thursday at the church, Birch and Fairview streets. Study session is slated for 1:30 p. m.

Varying their meeting schedule, members of the Santa Ana Church of Christ Friendship Circle will meet Wednesday at Balboa with Mrs. Lee. A pot-luck luncheon will be served at noon.

Discussion of "Teachers' Tenure" will be carried on by B. G. Nelson and Maxwell Burke at 8 p. m. Wednesday, when the weekly Political Education forum convenes in the Unitarian church.

Weekly recreation hour, followed by pot-luck dinner, will be held at 5:15 p. m. Wednesday at the Church of the Brethren, Ross and Camille street.

Rev. Earl Lee, Dynamic—Powerful—Fiery
Rev. W. C. Parham Co-Pastors Rev. Alice W. Parham

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UNION SERVICE BEGINS SUNDAY

With Dr. Royal J. Dye, former missionary to Africa, as guest minister, first of the summer union church services will be held at 7:30 p. m. tomorrow in the First Congregational church, Main and Seventh streets.

The Rev. W. S. Buchanan, pastor of the First Christian church, will provide special music at the Orange county C. E. rally in Laguna Beach community Presbyterian church tomorrow afternoon.

The Rev. C. D. Hicks, pastor of the Santa Ana Christian and Missionary Alliance, will speak on "Prayer." Starting at 3 p. m., the meeting will be open to the public.

Quartet to Sing at Laguna Rally

Paul and Ed Elser, Santa Ana, and Katherine and Ellen Collins, Anaheim, winning quartet in the district Christian Endeavor contest, will provide special music at the Orange county C. E. rally in Laguna Beach community Presbyterian church tomorrow afternoon.

The Rev. C. D. Hicks, pastor of the Santa Ana Christian and Missionary Alliance, will speak on "Prayer." Starting at 3 p. m., the meeting will be open to the public.

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Abbey's Sunday Program Told

John Hart Stout, violinist; Elizabeth Morgan, soprano; Gaylord M. Hicks, baritone; and Wesley Morgan, organist, will present the regular Musical Memory Hour program at Melrose Abbey Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The program is open to the public.

Stout is an advanced violin pupil of Vladimir Lenski and has won high honors in several notable musical contests held in Southern California.

PRESBYTERIAN AID MEETS THURSDAY

All section members of the First Presbyterian Ladies Aid will meet with their families and friends at 6:30 p. m. Thursday in Anaheim park, for annual picnic of the society.

Each is to bring table service, covered dishes, cake, coffee or fruit juice. The hostess committee will furnish ice cream, rolls and butter. Executive committee members are to meet at 5 p. m. in the park.

YOUNG PEOPLE TO ENTERTAIN

Young people of the Trinity Lutheran church will entertain in a assembly hall tomorrow evening, following a 6:30 o'clock reunion service for all persons confirmed in the church.

The Rev. G. T. Schmoock, a graduate of the class of 1924, will speak.

PARROTT REVIVAL RALLY

Sunday, June 21

ONE DAY ONLY

2:30 p. m.—Mass Meeting

7:30 p. m.—

Evangelistic Service

LEGION HALL

Third and Birch

NON-SECTARIAN

Many Churches Cooperating

Our Santa Ana Churches

Apostolic Faith Mission, Rev. Andrew Switzer, pastor, 1201 W. Second.

Bethel Tabernacle, Rev. D. W. McLain, pastor, 6th and French.

Christian Missionary Alliance Church, Rev. C. D. Hicks, pastor, 115 E. Broadway.

Church of Christ, Rev. J. H. Sewell, pastor, W. Walnut, corner S. Bdw.

Church of Christ (Southside), Floyd Thompson, pastor, 951 S. Birch.

Church of Christ, Rev. L. D. Meggers, pastor,

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor
By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

FOR some reason or other, I'm not envying Captain Hyde and his crew on the fish and game patrol boat "Broadbill," stationed in Newport harbor.

I've been reading of the task before the crew, and it sounds like a tough one.

They're to catch quail.

Personally, I don't know the formula for catching quail. Salt, perhaps, sprinkled in the right place. But I dunno, that sounds sort of out of place, as far as quail are concerned.

The reason for the quail-catching idea is interesting. The birds are on San Clemente Island and they all must be removed, because the government is going to build some sort of poison gas testing field there, and the fumes might kill the wild life.

There's to be a huge development on the island, according to what I read the other day. Several hundred CCC or PWA or some sort of workers will be taken over to the island to construct landing fields, dormitories, a huge pier, and such things. When the work's done, the gas-testing will start, or at least that's what I heard, and right then is when all the birds must be removed, or they'll die.

Captain Hyde is to make a survey of how many quail and such critters are on the lonely island. Then they'll be caught and taken to other places more healthful. Places where they'll probably be shot, anyway.

Like a treat? If so, drive over to Orange and see Scherman's new fire headquarters.

For some months the state forestry workers have been industriously putting up new buildings and getting ready for a banner season in preventing fires. One building looks to be almost completed. It seems to be of the latest California type house, and is a real addition to Orange.

Drive on out East Chapman avenue and look the place over!

Beginning Sunday, I'm going on a vacation. I hope

These words will no doubt be greeted with a sigh of relief, but that wasn't the reason I brought up the subject. I'll be gone over the Fourth of July, and I don't like that a bit, because I'll miss the celebration at Huntington Beach.

And that affair is going to be worth attending. Bill Gallienne, efficient C. of C. secretary, says that it's going to be the biggest, best, "hugest," most colossal and most stupendous celebration they've ever had.

I'll guarantee this one thing—every event will be staged exactly on time. If the pushing-the-peanut-with-your-nose race is scheduled for 9:13 a. m., that's exactly when she'll start, because when Bill has anything to do with such arrangements, they start when he plans 'em to start, or something happens.

This year it seems that they're going to have lots of horses. Gallopers and jumpers and runners—you know, all sorts. There'll be games and races and parades and exhibitions. I'll wager that Clint Brush has his educated critter, the one that can count and spell, there for everyone to see. If you don't do anything else, get a look at that horse when he's going through his act!

Other attractions listed for the celebration are a big parade, a little parade, for kids, lots of swimming events and fireworks. As well as Maj. John T. Africa's socks. Even the most casual reader will notice that I listed Major Africa's socks along with the fireworks, because they offer almost as blinding an exhibition as the most costly skyrocket.

Now, to get back to the vacation theme. Starting as soon as you read this, I'm gone.

For the next two weeks I'm going to tie under a tree. A big tree. Whist, unhappy correspondents keep right on working. They're going to take care of this department while I'm gone. They have my sympathy!

And Bob Guild, who's a very mediocre fisherman, but a good supervisor-baiter, is going to take over the reins as county editor. He, also, has my sympathy. But I've promised to think of him every morning at 9 o'clock, when he's struggling with the county page. I'll still be reclining under my tree!

Laguna School to Open on June 29

With mornings devoted to classes and afternoons to recreational activities, La Escuela del Mar will open for summer session at 940 Ocean Way, Laguna Beach, June 29.

Registration may be made with Miss Elba Johnson, director, for the term, which will end August 22. A Hollywood high school teacher, Miss Johnson organized the school in 1929 for children of superior mental abilities.

High school and elementary classes will be offered, and emphasis placed on needs of individual pupils.

STATE FARM CREDIT CHIEFS HOLD SESSION AT LAGUNA REPORTS ON FINANCING ARE GIVEN

35 Millions Advanced
By Organization on
California Crops

LAGUNA BEACH.—Farmers of California have placed their stamp of approval upon the system of short-term and livestock financing as it being extended by 25 production credit associations in the state, it was brought out in report read here today at a meeting of directors and secretary-treasurers of seven associations in Southern California, held at the Woman's clubhouse.

T. P. Coats, president of the Production Credit Corporation, Oakland, presided at the meeting, which was attended by more than 40 agency or association members. Among those present were R. W. Young, general counsel for the Farm Credit Administration, Oakland; W. R. Andrew and S. P. Applewhite, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the Production Credit Corporation; F. E. Hodgson, vice-president, Federal Land Bank, Berkeley; C. W. Huder, secretary, Federal Intermediate Credit Bank, Oakland; W. F. Mixon, Jr., associate field service coordinator, Farm Credit Administration, Berkeley; and Jack Eakin, field representative of the Production Credit Association at Pasadena.

Up to the present time, reports showed that production credit associations in California have advanced \$35,000,000 for production purposes. In the eleventh Farm Credit Administration district, made up of California, Nevada, Utah and Arizona, these figures exceed \$50,000,000, it was reported.

The trend of recovery in agriculture was evidenced at the meeting by figures showing that a greater percentage of farmers are able to qualify for production credit loans this year than in the three preceding seasons.

Editors and Their Opinions

A digest of ideas from Orange county newspapers, reprinted as being of interest to readers of The Journal.

PENSIONS SHOULD NOT BE CHARITY

(Brea Progress)
If and when there is an old age pension proposition agreed upon and enacted into law, and most everyone believes this will come nationally in some form, the amount of the pension must be above the charity line. Anything less than \$35 a month is on a charity basis and self-respecting citizens who have become old will so regard it and as a result many of them will shy from it.

If there is a pension, it should be sufficient to maintain the individual who gets it, comfortably. What that amount is must be honorable so that men and women will not feel they are accepting charity when they get it. Is \$50 a month enough? Is \$60 enough? That problem is in the making.

And also a pension should come from some source, if possible, other than direct taxation. Property owners and business men are taxed to the utmost now. If the load continues, the most of them will need a pension also.

And a woman should receive a pension, so long as they are able to maintain themselves. Men, when they become older, should remain in the work harness just as long as possible, for they will live longer, if occupied, be happier, be more content and remain more interested citizens. But when a man or woman asks a pension, it should be an honorable transaction, not a charity one.

LET'S WAKE UP AND CORRECT WILGROWTH

(Newport News)
A couple of good jolts to our solar plexus would prove a good stimulant for the growing pains of Newport Beach.

The Peninsula needs more bulkheads.

West Newport wants a wider entrance.

Corona Del Mar needs more beach.

Balboa island needs a sea wall.

Newport, Newport Heights, Lido Isle and other centers all require things we can't recall at the moment.

The other day Louie Briggs, who sits on two planning commissions, sounded a warning on getting together before the city grew so wildly and unruily as to get out of hand.

The city dads a few weeks ago sought to solve a congestion problem by providing a free parking place on the Balboa beach. Instantly property owners in that area sprang into arms and stopped the project. Business men opposed them and said they were retarding progress.

Now both groups had just grievances, but thus far neither is getting anywhere. The council recognizes a stalemate and wants to know what to do next.

What shall be done next? Balboa's narrow streets on a busy summer day are speedily congested. Traffic is so dense that many people refuse to spend their vacations in that section, going elsewhere; so we all lose. The county is trying to build an aquatic park in the area in the upper bay. They need en-

Packing Heir Must Pay



Mrs. Mary Jacklyn Cudahy, former film dancer and wife of Michael Cudahy of the widely known packing family, wanted \$850 monthly for her support, but the Los Angeles superior court awarded her only \$300 a month pending trial of her separate maintenance suit. Cudahy said his income totaled only \$900. The two are shown as they appeared in court at the hearing. (Associated Press Photos)

DESTROYER TO BEACH GARDEN BE AT H. B. CLUB MEETS

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—One of the largest and finest destroyers of the U. S. fleet, the U. S. S. "Simpson," will be anchored off the Huntington Beach pier for the entire three days of the Fourth of July celebration, it has been announced. At regular intervals during that time visitors will be taken aboard the ship free of charge.

Four squadrons of men from the ship will participate in the grand parade at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, according to announcement by Lieut. Com. Richard J. Curzon. In the evening the huge searchlight of the ship will play its light about the pier and in the sky.

The "Simpson" is a 12,000-ton destroyer, 314 feet long and carries a crew of 100 men and six officers.

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Members of the garden section of the Woman's club of Newport Beach, Midway City and Costa Mesa joined with the Huntington Beach Garden club in a meeting at Memorial hall Thursday night. An exchange supper was served at 6:30 o'clock.

Mrs. May Jackson, vice president, presided at a short business meeting which preceded the program. Mrs. Jackson introduced past presidents of the Garden club, J. Sherman Denny, Mrs. Viola Vidal and Mrs. Vivian Keller. Gay Hamilton was elected president to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Frank Bundy.

Mrs. Betty McDonald presented awards to winners of the recent yard and garden contest sponsored by the club. Receiving awards were Miss Frances Newland, the Rev. Walter Cole, Mrs. Mary Eyre, Mr. and Mrs. John Parks, Mrs. C. W. Patrick, Dennis Halley, Peaches Arthur, Richard Wilson and Edwin Tinsley, H. S. Hudson, Mrs. Lillie, Mae Thompson and the Baraca class of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Stella White, program chairman, introduced Vladimir Lensky, Costa Mesa, accompanied by Mrs. Marion Miller, who played a group of violin numbers. E. M. Ainsworth, Los Angeles columnist, gave his impression of improvement and civic beautification work which the garden clubs of Southern California are doing.

Party Closes Club's Year

ORANGE.—A desert bridge party in the garden of the home of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Niss closed the club year for the junior matron's section of the Woman's club Thursday afternoon. Forty women were present. Mrs. Earl Elison was winner of the bridge prize, and Mrs. Reece H. Greene, Santa Ana, was awarded the guest prize.

Hostesses were Mrs. Nies, Mrs. Paul E. Rumph, Mrs. Henry Walters and Mrs. Stewart N. White.

Midway Group Attends Dinner

MIDWAY CITY.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kingsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitte, Mrs. J. L. Niss and Mrs. W. E. Moore attended a pot-luck dinner given by the Garden club of Huntington Beach Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Marshall and son, Jimmy, will attend the Astor-Oak oil company picnic in Brookside park, Pasadena, on Sunday.

Judge 'Sees Red' When Faced by Forest Smokers

ORANGE.—Violators of the no-smoking ordinance make Justice of the Peace A. W. Swayze "see red," especially when fire ready to destroy acres of valuable growth at this time of year.

In the justice court, Frank Larson, Long Beach, was sentenced to serve 30 days in the county jail yesterday after he pleaded guilty to lighting a camp fire in the Silverado canyon in a closed area. He was arrested by Harvey French, United States forester, who also filed the complaint.

Robert M. Hendrickson, Corona, was fined \$10 by the justice when he was said to have admitted he had thrown a lighted cigarette from his automobile. He was traveling through the Santa Ana canyon, and was arrested by Joe A. Scherman, chief state forest ranger for Orange county.

Stanton Couple Visit in East

STANTON.—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carver left recently for their home in Minnesota to spend the summer.

Wilbur Burch, a student at the Army and Navy Academy in Elsinore, is at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Burch, for the summer vacation.

Mrs. H. A. Riley, accompanied by her guests, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Herrick, Los Angeles, spent Monday at Newport Beach.

Mrs. G. M. Nordstrom and daughter, Gladys, will leave today for a 10-day visit with relatives in Hemet.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Davis were guests at a housewarming party in Los Alamitos recently, complimenting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Landerdotte.

H. B. Promotion Program Slated

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Promotion Day will be observed at the morning service at the First Methodist church Sunday. The Rev. Walter E. Cole, pastor, will deliver a brief commencement address on "A Little Child Shall Lead Them." Bibles and awards for memory work and perfect attendance will be made by the school superintendent, Mrs. Ruth Waugh. The choir will present special music.

A Father's Day sermon, "When Fathers are Failures," will be the subject of Rev. Cole's evening discourse.

Orange Pension Club Has Meeting

ORANGE.—A musical and dramatic program featured a meeting of Townsend club No. 3 Friday evening at the club headquarters with D. C. Drake and Mrs. W. H. Whitney in charge.

Miss Maryesther Wood, Miss Ruth Claypool and Gertrude Emma Stratton played piano numbers. A Emma Stratton, Mrs. C. H. Flene, D. E. Claypool, George Cossairt and Mrs. Florence Hager sang. Robert Black played a violin solo, and Gilbert Black played the saxophone. A reading was given by Mrs. Madeline Niles.

Laguna Garage Man Succumbs

LAGUNA BEACH.—Word was received here today of the sudden death of Lloyd Heaton, head mechanic at the Forest Avenue garage, Thursday evening at his home in Costa Mesa, following an attack of acute indigestion. Funeral arrangements are being made at Costa Mesa.

Mr. Heaton was well known in the colony, having been connected with the local garage concern for more than five years. He is survived by wife and several children.

REV. JUNGKEIT TO TALK AT SILVER ACRES SERVICES

SILVER ACRES.—The Rev. Carl Jungkeit will deliver the sermon at the regular meeting service at the Community church Sunday. Also included in the service will be a solo by Mrs. Fred Helmeick. At the evening service the pastor will deliver an evangelistic message from the gospel of St. John.

Monday morning the Rev. Mr. Jungkeit will leave with a group of 40 from Orange county to join the district conference of the American Sunday School union which is held yearly at High Pass, San Diego county. The district includes the San Diego, Imperial and Orange counties and remains in session one week.

Leroy Stewart, who has been ill in St. Joseph's hospital, is much better and has returned to his home.

LIFEGUARDS RITES ON SUNDAY TO END ASSOCIATED APPOINTED VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL WILL MEET

Additional Men Hired
At Huntington for
Safety Program

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—To give added protection to bathers along the beach fronting this city, Capt. Bud Higgins, lifeguard chief, has assigned a guard to a post at Eighth street and one to the municipal camp grounds east of First street.

There will be a lifeguard force of six men on full time duty at the beach for the remainder of the season, the strongest force ever afforded Huntington Beach. Guards are Capt. Higgins, Clare Van Horebeek, Bert Harding, Nolan Hasson, Jim Farquhar and Bob Hilton.

Miss Josephine Derrigo, U. C. L. A. graduate, has been engaged as playground supervisor in charge of the roped-in playground for children. Roy Underwood will supervise sports and games for older folk.

A clean beach is assured through the employment of two WPA workers, who will assist beach guards in raking and cleaning up each day.

WINTERSBURG.—The Rev. Harry Worley, from the Foothill area, China, will speak at the morning service in the Methodist church Sunday, it was announced today.

The vacation bible school will hold its closing program Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock when 70 certificates will be awarded to pupils for completion of required work. The program will include invocation by the pastor, the Rev. J. H. Thompson; presentation of flag salute; songs and Bible drill, primary department; scripture and song, Beginner's department.

Introduction of teachers, Mrs. John Tucker, superintendent; recitation of psalms, Junior and Intermediate departments; prayer, Mr. Alton Hall, response by school. Worship story, James Hartzler, high school group leader; Bible drill and chorus by school; presentation of certificates. Habit talk by the Rev. Mr. Thompson.

An exhibition of the note books and craft work will be held before and after the program.

The teaching staff of the school included Mrs. J. Tucker, superintendent; beginners, Mrs. Margaret Freeman; primary, Mrs. Opal Buck; junior girls, Mrs. Alton Hall; junior boys, Mrs. Harry Letson; intermediate boys, Mrs. Eva Beem; intermediate girls, Mrs. Doris Hubbell; high school class, James Hartzler; woodwork, Mr. Thompson; registration and music, Mrs. J. H. Thompson; Mrs. Allen Young, Mrs. Hilton, Miss Marjorie Bergner, Miss Doris Moore, assistants.

Accompanists were Mrs. Letson, piano; Itha Jane Franklin, violin; John Tucker, trombone; and Dorothy Murdy, primary department pianist.

RECITAL HELD IN ORANGE

ORANGE.—Mrs. Edith Gilbert Warren presented her piano pupils in a recital last night in the third floor music room of the Orange High school.

The program opened with a piano number by Mrs. Warren and Miss Eleanor Buckles. Mrs. Elsie Hart was guest soloist. Other pupils who appeared on the program were Virginia Kadau, Vera Bailey, Joe Warren, Barbara Ehlen, Roberta Parks, Doris Ellen Brubaker, Betty Blackford, Frances Clifton, Sterling Ditchey, Helen Horton, Virginia Jordan, Marjane Brubaker, Vyoma Larimer and Lola R. Ditchey.

Party Held in Midway Home

WESTMINSTER.—Mrs. H. O. Chamberlain entertained Wednesday at a bridge luncheon. Guests included Mrs. Mary Pritchett, Midway City; Mrs. Ray Cushman and Mrs. William Laughlin, Stanton; Mrs. H. O. Perryman and Mrs. William Byrd, Wilmington, and Mrs. Nellie Murdy.

SLATE H. B. CONCERT

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—The first Sunday afternoon band concert of the summer season will be given from the beach hearing Sunday afternoon from 2 to 4 p. m. A 35-piece band will furnish music, through the courtesy of the WPA. Eddie Klein is the director.

CHAPTER 38

"If you ask me, sir, I think they want a drink. There's the young Duke there amongst them and two or three of the other gentlemen have been on board with Mademoiselle. There's a pinnace from the Fidelite here too. They seem to keep an eye on us all the night. I told the bo-sun to lie to until you came on deck."

Hamer Wildburn wrapped himself in his dressing gown and ran lightly up the steps. The two boats the boat from the Fidelite a little to the background—were both on the starboard side. Hamer was greeted at once with cheers as he made his appearance.

"What do you want, you fellows?" he demanded.

"Sorry if we're a nuisance," Montesset drawled. "The fact is we've been having supper on the plate there and we thought we'd come out and see you. Do you feel inclined to offer us a drink? If not, we'll offer you one. We've got some champagne here."

"Very nice of you," Wildburn observed, with a marked absence of enthusiasm, "but isn't it a bit late for this sort of thing?"

"Oh, we're making a night of it," Montesset replied. "There's no one at home at the chateau, as I dare say you know. We have been having supper down on the place. Can we come up?"

"Of course you may," Hamer invited. "Let down the gangway, Auguste, and go back to sleep. Tell the men from the Fidelite that it's all right. These are friends from the chateau."

They came clambering up the steps. Hamer started when he saw the slight figure in black emerge from the obscurity and spring on deck.

"This," the Duke announced, "is the most marvelous artist upon the French stage—Mademoiselle Tanya Vazille. She has been dancing tonight at Juan and driving the people crazy. Since then she has had supper with us down here."

She held out her hand.

"I wished Monsieur to come and see me dance," she said reproachfully, "but I looked for him and he was not there. Is it not your English saying that if Mahomet will not come to the mountain, the mountain must go to Mahomet? You see—I am here."

"But, understand, Hamer, my friend," Montesset declared, lurching forward. "My mountain. You are my mountain, aren't you, Tanya?"

"Ah, I love the mountain of whom I love for the moment," she confided. "Sometimes I change my mind. Sometimes there come feelings which carry one away, and the world changes, and if the world changes, the women in it must change, too."

"Well, this all sounds very nice," Hamer remarked as good

entation of certificates. Habit talk by the Rev. Mr. Thompson.

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Accompanists were Mrs. Letson, piano; Itha Jane Franklin, violin; John Tucker, trombone; and Dorothy Murdy, primary department pianist.

An exhibition of the note books and craft work will be held before and after the program.

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Accompanists were Mrs. Letson, piano; Itha Jane Franklin, violin; John Tucker, trombone; and Dorothy Murdy, primary department pianist.

LAND SOLD FOR TWO DAIRIES

WESTMINSTER.—Fred Day, who recently purchased a 20 acre parcel of land from the H. H. Vogt estate extending from the corner of Seventeenth street and Huntington Beach boulevard one-half mile north, has sold the west 10 acres to Ray Schmidt.

Both Day and Schmidt intend to erect modern dairy buildings. Included in the sale were 107 lots north and south of Seventeenth street. E. L. Hensley, who has charge of the parcel of lots reports that 20 have already been sold to individual parties.

Townsend club members will hold their next regular meeting Thursday, June 25 at 7:30 o'clock in the Odd Fellows hall. The Rev. Joe Nation, Long Beach, will speak.

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"Floating Peril"

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

humorously as he knew how. "What do you want to drink? Where will you sit? Out on deck or down in the salon? I think perhaps we had better go below. We have a grand evening here, and us and a famous French statesman who is here for a rest."

"I should like to go below," Tanya said softly. "I should like to see more of your boat, Mr. Wildburn."

"You needn't worry about the famous French statesman," Montesset observed. "He flew to Paris this morning. The suicide of Chauvonne's understudy, I expect. However, Mademoiselle wishes to go below. Come along."

Wildburn led the way. They seated themselves, with some difficulty, round the small table in the salon. He waved their contributions on one side, produced champagne and opened it. They drank to his health. One of the crowd sang a song.

"You must please sit down," Tanya whispered to her host. "Near me, please."

Hamer produced a stool and seated himself upon it. Tanya's hand slipped into his. He lifted it on to the table and left his own upon it. Montesset watched with a scowl.

"Your champagne is wonderful, Monsieur Hamer," Tanya said, smiling at him. "I drink to your health and to your boat—the Bird of Paradise you call it—yes?"

Hamer drank with her. Montesset left her glass untouched. "I was disappointed," the girl continued, "that Monsieur did not come and see me dance."

"I have heard all about it," Hamer said courteously. "I am told that well brought up and respectable young men go perfectly insane when they watch you. From all I have heard, I think that perhaps I was wise not to go."

"Why were you wise?" "Because I had the marvelous good fortune to become engaged only a day or so ago," he told her. "That is very pleasant," she admitted. "All young men must become engaged. All young men must marry and found families, but there is no reason why the moments of insanity should not continue sometimes. Every passion that makes the heart beat faster is good for men—and women too. Besides, they say that you Americans keep women too far away from your hearts even when you bring them into your homes. I am a great artist at playing upon the heart strings, Monsieur Hamer."

"If you are going to talk this sort of rubbish, I'm off on deck," Montesset said a little roughly. "It's too hot down here anyway."

"Do," Tanya begged. "All of you go. Mr. Wildburn and I will follow directly. I have something to say to him."

"So this is why you brought us here?" Montesset exclaimed, a furious light in his eyes.

She laid her hand upon his arm.

Name Charles Horworth Speaker for Meeting At Huntington

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Charles Horworth, official of the All-Year Club of Southern California, will be speaker at the monthly meeting of the Associated chambers of commerce of Orange county, slated here June 30, it has been announced by Dr. C. G. Huston, Costa Mesa, president.

W. J. Gallien, secretary of the Huntington Beach chamber, is in charge of the program, and has promised an entertaining evening. Featuring his plans for the program is introduction of contestants for the queen contest which is being held in conjunction with the three-day Fourth of July celebration there.

Supper will be at 6:30 p. m. in the Golden Bear cafe.

Boys' Band Plays at Newport Sunday

Another of their summer concert programs will be given by the N.Y.A. boys' band under direction of Thomas D. Collins and Bruce Mayhugh tomorrow afternoon from 2:30 to 3:30 o'clock at Newport Beach.

The musicians will occupy the beach band stand fronting on the main business section.

Huntington Beach will hear the boys' next concert, June 28, and will be serenaded by them again when the band marches in the beach town's Fourth of July parade.

Tomorrow's program includes the following: march, "Ponderoso," King; overture, "Lutetia," Kiefer; waltz, "Wild Flowers," Kiefer, a tone poem, "Simplicity," Dorothy Lee; march, "Aviation Tournament," King; selection, "Superba," Daibey; patrol, "Knights of Old," Kiefer, and march, "Robinson's Grand Entree," King.

Column Left

Lyle Names Schmeling
Facts on Fishing
Colored Femmes Here

So Louis could name his round, could he? So Schmeling was a condemned man, was he? A human punching bag. A fistful failure. A worn-out fighter. Then he virtually embled the Bomber.

The laugh's on the wisecracker, this writer among them, and the best laugh, laughed last, and the only one I can think of today, is being chortled by Lyle Kelly, who up to now has confined his attentions to the sport of kings.

Lyle spent a goodly part of yesterday looking somebody to give him the right odds so he could bet on Schmeling. Today he knows that any odds would have been the right odds.

Kelly dopes his horses by science, and doesn't win much dough. Dopes his fighters by psychic instinct, and look at the guy go!

And they said 50,000 sports writers couldn't be wrong.

Fellow by the name of Webb, who wouldn't give his initials, called up today.

"So he was a 'condemned man,' was he?" chortled this picker. "Where are the cigars for a Schmeling man?"

Fishing facts: Nelson (Brick) Gaines, the Journal's rambling county editor, and the missus will leave over the week-end for Virginia Lakes up in the High Sierras, where they will spend most of hubby's two weeks' vacation. A barracuda, sea trout and halibut swarmed beneath the Municipal pier at Huntington Beach this week. Anglers say the schools of game fish in the oil community are the thickest in years.

President Walt Wentz of the National Night Ball league sends a reminder concerning a meeting.

NAN COOTS MISSING
Nan Coots, Santa Ana's heavyset first baseman, was unable to play for the Stars last night because of a smashed left finger. He watched the game from the stands. Coots will be available at Westminster Tuesday.

ing of business managers of the six-team wheel in Garden Grove next Wednesday. . . . very important, he adds. . . . wonder what's in the air?

Kids will be admitted free at tonight's softball tussle between the Tienan Typists and those colored belles, Adams' Bandits. . . . Koral ranked, as one of the hardest hitters in the Santa Ana Girls' league. . . . Ruth is a sister of Santa Ana Junior college's 1936 co-captain in football, John Lehnhardt.

BUDGE ANNEXES NET TROPHY

LONDON. (AP)—Don Budge, United States Davis Cup ace, today won the queens club tennis championship, defeating David Jones, former Columbia university star 6-4, 6-3, in an all-American final.

The match was fought from the start but Budge, after returning Jones' terrific drives steadily, finally broke the latter's service in the 10th game to take the first set. Budge won Jones' serve in the second game of the second set and then went on to victory behind his won powerful service.

Ramage Outboxes L. B. Challenger

SAN DIEGO. (AP)—Lee Ramage took another step along the comeback trail last night when the San Diego heavyweight outboxed Don Conn of Long Beach for 10 rounds. Ramage weighed 192 and Conn 184.

Sports Roundup

By EDDIE BREITZ

Joe Di Maggio is sure fire for the American league all star team. . . . Lon Warneke, Cub pitching ace, often whines away the long winter evenings down at Norman, Ark., helping his wife knit. . . . My, my. . . . The loose work of the Dodgers has Casey Stengel frantic.

The National Open is history, but on the way things were handled at Baltusrol. . . . Mrs. Bobby Cruikshank went back to Richmond and told the papers the club officials didn't want to recognize the wives of the pros until they had stepped in from the field. . . . But what really burned Mrs. Cruikshank was they tried to make her pay full price for her small daughter. . . . Tony Manero's favorite clubs are his four and eight irons. . . . birdie on the four that gave him the final round. . . . Tony says that was the stroke that won the title.

BRADDOCK-SCHMELING ABOUT ASSURED

BROADWAY MOANS
NEW YORK. (AP)—As was the case a year ago, when Jim Braddock, 12 to 1 shot, upset Max Baer, Max Schmeling's long-shot knockout of Joe Louis found the Broadway "wise boys" moaning today. There was virtually no wagering on last night's bout, for the simple reason that not a bookmaker thought Schmeling had a chance.

Santa Ana Journal SPORTS

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936

GERMANS CELEBRATE
NEW YORK. (AP)—Yorkville, that bit of the German fatherland nestling within New York City hailed Schmeling into the wee hours today and drank his very good health in an ocean of beer. Beer parlors flourished and bix-om lar mads waved mugs. A German language newspaper carried in big type: "Max Schlacht Joe Louis in Der 12 Runde K. O."

Germany Demands To Sponsor Fight

BULLETIN
BERLIN. (AP)—A demand the world heavyweight title bout between Max Schmeling and James J. Braddock be held in Germany was made today by the official German news bureau. The news agency declared after Schmeling's victory over Joe Louis, "Inexorably and not without justification we demand Braddock shall defend the title on German soil."

By ALAN GOULD
NEW YORK. (AP)—Max Schmeling and James J. Braddock, who have now combined to spill more fistic dope than any other brace of boxers in heavyweight history, will fight for the world championship in a long shot payoff this September at the Yankee stadium. There are a flock of arguments to be waged, contracts to be untangled and differences to be smoothed out between rival promoting interests, but Mike Jacobs, representing the Twentieth Century Sporting club, declared today he expected to reach an agreement with all concerned and conduct the match.

Jacobs already has Schmeling's signed agreement for a title bout. Braddock is under contract with Madison Square Garden for the first defense of the title he won from Max Baer a year ago. The Garden has until August 1 to name the challenger but Schmeling automatically became the No. 1 contender by his 12-round knockout of the erstwhile Brown Bomber.

It's now up to Jacobs and the Garden to get together. It's one of the strangest turns in all sport, in fact two complete somersaults, that finds Braddock and Schmeling as top men in the heavyweight fight industry—scarcely two years after each was rated just a "washed up" veteran, his future behind him and no place to go except oblivion, so far as the ring was concerned.

Schmeling, for the asking, could have had a title match with Braddock this year with-out first encountering Louis. In fact the Garden at one time announced it had clinched a Schmeling-Braddock match. It's clinched now, all right, but only because the German insisted on doing it the hard way.

Not even Braddock was as under-rated as a first Baer, as Schmeling was against Louis. Max, insisted the experts, was not only a "hollow shell" but took the Louis match because it meant a more profitable way to close his fighting career.

Back to Germany
The payoff on last night's fight is far from original expectations. The bout grossed \$547,531. The net was \$464,945. This means around \$125,000 each for Schmeling and Louis, who get 30 per cent each, instead of the \$300,000 they expected.

Schmeling will go back to Germany, he insists, before training for the fight with Braddock. He may make the trip back, to receive the acclaim of his homeland, via the new airliner Hindenburg. The German is as sure he can beat the champion as he was that he could beat Louis, and from now on they won't take his views so lightly.

Braddock saw his own judgment of Louis sustained. The champion had insisted the negro was not a "super-fighter" as he was a sensational career indicated.

"Max fought a good fight and won with surprising ease, but a good left jab can beat him," said the champion. He left the impression he felt fairly confident of his own ability, the weapon that beat Max Baer.

Louis Camp Stunned
Braddock and Schmeling hold the spotlight, but Louis likely will punch his way back into it before another year rolls around. Whether he was a victim of overconfidence, as well as Schmeling's right-hand smashes, it is certain the entire Louis camp underestimated the German, along with most everyone else. They have been fed on the super fighter stuff for so long that perhaps they could be blamed for believing it was true.

Even in decisive defeat Louis answered the one question experts had asked oftenest: "Can he take it?" The negro took a terrific right-hand pasting for the better part of 12 rounds but went down only twice in the fourth for no count and in the last for "10."

Residents of one Harlem section dropped bricks from the rooftops on the tops of passing automobiles. A gang of negro boys formed at a street intersection and stoned all passing automobiles in which there were white persons.

Thirty negroes attacked Samuel Kulim, 50, WPA worker, he reported, though nothing had been said before the assault.

Eric Midland and Thomas Jensen, both of Brooklyn, told police 15 negroes held them up, took their watches and \$16, and knocked out several of Midland's teeth when he resisted.

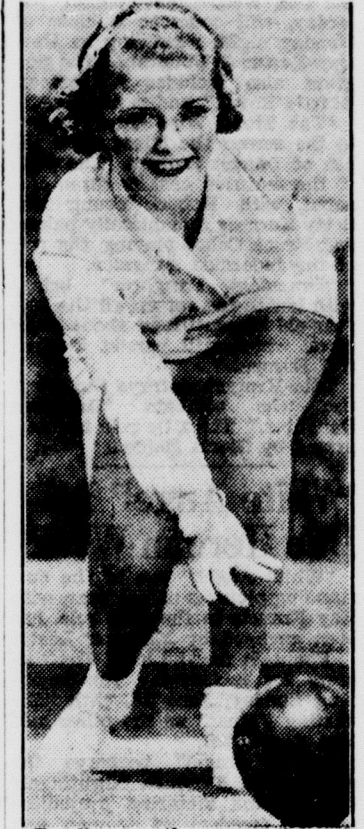
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Popular Bowler



Bowling on the green (lawn to you) is Hollywood's newest popular sport, and two women with such charming players as Jean Chaburn of the films to make the game more interesting. (Associated Press photo.)

NEGRO GIRLS PLAY HERE

Adams' Bandits Battle Tienan's Typists at S. A. Bowl Tonight

Chocolate-colored lassies in shorts, representing Adams' Bandits from the Los Angeles all-colored players' league, will make an 8:15 appearance at the Municipal bowl tonight against the Tienan Typists.

The colored belles bring here the No. 1 twirler of the Los Angeles loop, Katherine Hapgood, and a terrific slugger in "Baby Ruth" Smith.

Coach Ben (Bomo) Koral of the Tienan Typists, who dominate Santa Ana Girls' league standings with four straight victories, has nominated Miss Bobbie Wakeham for the opening mound assignment, with Miss Esther Coates—sister of Jim of the Stars—in reserve. Miss Coates will play shortstop while not pitching.

Ruth Lehnhardt, long-distance nitter, will do the catching.

The Typists have announced a tentative batting order of Marge Brown, 3b; Kate Dahm, rf; Ben Forry, cf; Ruth Scroggins, lf; Ruth Lehnhardt, c; Helen Koral, 2b; Esther Coates, ss; Bernice Chapman, if, and Bobbie Wakeham, p.

An admission charge of 15 cents will be made to defray traveling and other minor expenses, Koral said. Children will be admitted free.

CLIPPER SMITH TO VILLANOVA

SAN FRANCISCO. (AP)—Resignation of Maurice J. (Clipper) Smith as football coach at Santa Clara university to become head coach at Villanova college was announced today by Father J. C. Glanera, president of the Santa Clara board of athletic control.

Smith submitted his resignation effective immediately, at a special meeting of the board here last night.

The appointment of Smith to the Villanova job fills a vacancy created when Harry Stuldreher moved to University of Wisconsin.

FATHER OF LOUIS IS STRICKEN

DETROIT. (AP)—Gloom hung like a pall over Detroit's negro district today, but in the home that Joe Louis built for his mother out of his ring earnings there was double trouble.

STARS UPSET BY ANAHEIM NINE, 5-3

Huntington Beach Rally In Eighth Overthrows Westminster, 3 to 2

NATIONAL NIGHT BALL LEAGUE

Team	W	L	Pct.
Huntington Beach	12	1	.923
Anaheim	5	8	.385
Orange	4	8	.333
Westminster	1	9	.100

Results Last Night
Anaheim, 5, Santa Ana, 3
Huntington Beach, 3, Westminster, 2
Covina, 9, Olive (Exhibition)

Games Tuesday
Santa Ana at Westminster
Huntington Beach at Orange
Anaheim at Olive

Anaheim pulled a Max Schmeling on Santa Ana last night while Huntington Beach pulled farther away from the National Night Ball league field with a 3-2 victory over Westminster's luckless Aviators.

Olive returned from Covina on the short end of a 9 to 7 score in an exhibition played on a "winner-take-all" basis.

Santa Ana was beaten fairly and squarely, 5 to 3, at Anaheim.

Coates Off Form
Jimmy Coates, whom Manager George Lackaye of the Stars has been forced to work "to death," has not regained his oldtime form since a recent influenza attack, as evidenced last night when Joe Elliott's Valencia attacked his offerings for 13 safeties.

Leavitt (Squirrel) Daley, Anaheim's centerfielder, ushered in the proceedings with a bang in the first inning. First up, he slammed a home run into left-center, and singles by Cliff Edmondson and Charley Comstock combined to give the up-county nine a 2-0 lead.

The Stars retaliated in the second on a "fluke" home run by Ben (Bomo) Koral, who hit a Texas league "single" which Brooks Sackett, right fielder in a desperate running attempt, Ray Smith's long fly to center and Koral's double scored Al Reboin and George Preble for Santa Ana's other counters in the fourth.

Singles by Edmondson, Higgins, Sackett and Daley brought in two Anaheim runners in the sixth. Singles by Daley and Comstock had earned one in the third. Daley had a field day at the plate with two singles and a homer. Edmondson hit three for four. Reboin, Preble and Koral each collected two safeties.

Oilers Rally Late
Down at Huntington Beach the Oilers rallied in the last of the eighth to overcome Westminster's 2-0 lead, garnered in the third when Floyd Montgomery whaled a home run into left-center following Jim McNabb's single. After Paul Neva had grounded out, Osborn singled, Thierly walked and Schuchardt went on to ground to third. Murray singled, scoring Osborn. Louis Neva was purposely walking, filling the bases. Bill McKinley hit to second to score Thierly with the tying run, and Manager Joe Rodgers grounded to Sauer at first while Sauer failed in a desperate attempt to reach second.

Red Rodgers at first while Murray crossed the plate with the winning run.

Box scores:
Santa Ana
Denney, rf, 4-0 1 2 0 0
Conrad, cf, 4-0 1 2 0 0
Reboin, 1b, 3-0 1 2 0 0
Preble, 2b, 4-0 1 2 3 1 0
Smith, ss, 3-0 1 2 0 0
Koral, c, 4-0 1 2 8 0 0
Yonker, 3b, 4-0 1 2 8 0 0
Ballew, lf, 4-0 1 2 8 0 0
McDonell, p, 3-0 1 2 0 0
Totals 34 3 7 24 9 0

Score by Innings

Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Santa Ana	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Anaheim	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Summary

Team	AB	R	H	P	E
Daley, cf	4	1	3	3	0
Edmondson, 3b	4	1	3	3	0
Griffith, 2b	3	0	1	1	1
Sackett, 1b	3	0	1	1	1
Higgins, lf	4	1	1	1	0
Korner, 1b	3	0	2	0	0
McDonell, p	3	0	1	2	0
Wiley, cf	4	0	1	4	0
McDonell, p	3	0	1	2	0
Totals	33	5	13	27	10

Score by Innings

Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
Santa Ana	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Anaheim	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Summary

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Edmondson, 3b	4	1	3	3	0
Griffith, 2b	3	0	1	1	1
Sackett, 1b	3	0	1	1	1
Higgins, lf	4	1	1	1	0
Korner, 1b	3	0	2	0	0
McDonell, p	3	0	1	2	0
Wiley, cf	4	0	1	4	0
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Anaheim	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Max's Victory Comparable to Braddock's Rise

By EDDIE BREITZ

NEW YORK. (AP)—The fight world today acclaimed Max Schmeling, the man who walked alone, for achieving the supposedly impossible—the knockout of Joe Louis.

The beetle-browed German who wasn't given a Chinaman's chance, not only knocked the hitherto invincible 22-year-old negro from the top rungs of the fistic ladder, but he did it in the most convincing manner possible—he stopped Louis cold.

Until he met the German schlager in the drama-packed Yankee stadium last night, the negro boy simply was unbeatable. He was hailed as the greatest heavyweight prospect in history. He was the hardest hitter since Dempsey and no man could endure against him.

Schmeling gave the laugh to all that. And today his feat, comparable only to the cinderella story of Jimmy Braddock, puts Max on the threshold of another championship bout and the opportunity to become the first man in ring history to regain the heavyweight crown.

On the short end of betting odds that soared to 20 to 1 just before the fight, the quiet, determined, confident Texan who thrilled a disappointing crowd of 40,000 fans and broke poor Louis' heart by flooring the Bomber for the first time of his pro career in the fourth round, blasting him into submission with a dynamite-packed right hand in the following rounds, then ending the agony with another terrific right hand elated after 2:29 of the twelfth had elapsed.

Dramatic Finish
The finish was dramatic. A badly battered and crippled Bomber, his left cheek swollen to twice its natural size, both thumbs strained and aching all over from Schmeling's ruthless assaults, all but crumpled after taking two pulverizing rights to the head.

His eyes blinking, he staggered to the ropes. Here Schmeling fired another right hand blast that barely missed the head, but marked the end, at least temporarily of the Dark Menace from Detroit.

Joe's legs sagged and he crumpled to the floor on his back. He stared at the sky with glassy eyes as the timekeeper dressed the count. As nine was reached, Louis' smug brown body jerked convulsively and he rolled over on his stomach to hear the count of 10 for the first time in his meteoric two-year career.

Promoter Mike Jacobs, beaming in the face of the small crowd, the gate of only \$547,431, a far cry from the million-dollar business the show at one time was expected to gross, immediately launched plans to have the No. 1 contender meet Braddock for the championship next fall.

He has Schmeling signed all ready and if the champion can add just his contractual difficulties with Madison Square Garden, the fight will be staged in the

Two undefeated heavyweight grapplers, both knocking on the door of Champions Vincent Lopez—giant Thor Johnson, 365-pound Swedish behemoth, and Juan Olavual-Pico, sensational Basque-Mexican—clash at the Orange County Athletic club Monday night for the right to face Lopez within the next few weeks.

Lopez is back from an invasion of the East and according to gossip ready for action. Several weeks ago it was reported that he went east to avoid meeting Olavual-Pico. Sooner or later he will be forced into the match, it is believed.

Pico has crushed Bill Bartush, Bill Sledge and Casey Colombo in successive weeks. Johnson won from the highly rated Mayes McLane and Paul Matan and their battle is "natural."

Supporting the three-fall match, Promoter Sampson has Vic Christy tangling with Bill Hansen; Nick Lutze opposing Bartush and Wildman Zinn battling Baby Bob Coleman.

Unbeaten Heavies Will Wrestle Here Monday
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NET TOURNAMENT OPENS HERE MONDAY

Complete Pairings for Annual Round-Robin Competition Given

Tennis activity in Santa Ana becomes a-buzz once again Monday with the official start of the city's annual round-robin tournament.

Twenty-eight racket-wielders were listed in full-week pairings released today by President John Cress of the Santa Ana Tennis club.

Among the 28 are six women, who have been paired in the Class C division. They are Mrs. Katherine Williams, Ann Wetherell, Carmen Knight, Yvonne Wallace, Mary Norwood and Marjorie Mize.

Results of all matches, which will be conducted on the Frances Willard Julia Lathrop Junior High school courts, should be reported to Orris (Slim) Davis, scorer.

MONDAY
Class A
White vs. Jacobs (Lathrop), 4:30; Wiener vs. Blakemore (Willard), 4:30; G. Ward vs. Hallman (Willard), 5:30; Landerback vs. Finster (Willard), 5:30; Ranney vs. M. Ward (Lathrop), 4:30.

TUESDAY
Class A
Finster vs. Davis (Willard), 5:00.
Class B
A. Wetherell vs. C. Knight (Willard), 4:30; Williams vs. M. Norwood (Willard), 4:30; V. Wallace vs. M. Mize (Willard), 4:30.

WEDNESDAY
Class A
White vs. Blakemore (Lathrop), 4:30; Hallman vs. Wiener (Willard), 4:30; G. Ward vs. M. Ward (Willard), 5:30; Landerback vs. Davis (Lathrop), 5:30; Ranney vs. Jacobs (Lathrop), 4:30.

THURSDAY
Class A
Finster vs. Blakemore (Willard), 5:30.
Class B
Wetherell vs. Norwood (Willard), 4:30; Williams vs. Mize (Willard), 4:30; Wallace vs. Knight (Willard), 4:30.

FRIDAY
Class A
White vs. Hallman (Lathrop), 4:30; Wiener vs. M. Ward (Willard), 4:30; G. Ward vs. Hallman (Lathrop), 4:30; Davis vs. Jacobs (Willard), 5:30.

SATURDAY
Class A
Finster vs. G. Ward (Willard), 4:30.

American Leaguers Tuning Up Swan Song for Detroit

They're tuning up the swan song of the Tiger reign in the big league baseball jungle.

The experts are pretty much agreed now that even as and when Mickey Cochrane's glands and Hank Greenberg's wrist are once again in working order, only the mightiest kind of putch can save either the American league pennant or the world's title for the badly-battered Detroit clan.

The Tigers are at a low ebb for the year. They've just lost their longest losing streak in three seasons, and with the Yankees' pounding power and the Red Sox's million-dollar lineup hitting their stride as July 4 approaches, it seems a miracle is necessary to bring the Detroiters in.

HOW THEY STAND

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE

Team	W	L	Pct.
Seattle	45	37	.548
Portland	43	39	.525
Oakland	38	44	.463
San Francisco	41	42	.494
San Diego	38	44	.463
Los Angeles	35	47	.427
Sacramento	29	49	.368

PIONEERS TO BE HEARD ON KVOE

Numbers Tonight Will Be Varied; Negro Songs Featured

One of the latest songs by Verne Spencer of the Sons of the Pioneers will open this evening's presentation of this famous group on KVOE at 8:45 under the title of "Blue Prairie," a cowboy lament in minors, a tone-picture in indigo and a melody which tugs at the heart strings. Other songs will include the old negro lament, "Carry Me Along," and a yodel by Lem Snye called "Hadie Brown."

The Sons of the Pioneers are heard on KVOE every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8:45 p. m. and Mondays and Fridays at 8:30.

The Negro Melody Singers, a WPA presentation of typical negro songs, are scheduled at 5:30 this evening to sing "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," "Live Humble," "Joe Brown's Coal Mine" and varieties.

"For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the heathen Chinese is peculiar," is the saying, which may or may not be true, but Lynne Chalmers seems to be in a tough spot. Tonight's episode of "Jungle Jim" at 7 o'clock will take up the story where Lynne, taking a walk around Shanghai by herself, was stopped by an oriental individual and dragged into a dark alley. "Shanghai Lil" is proving herself to be less and less of an angel, in addition to the exploits of Lynne, so exciting things are promised in the broadcast for tonight.

KVOE, 1500 KILOCYCLES SATURDAY, JUNE 20

4:00—All Request Program.
4:30—Selected Classics.
5:00—Popular Presentation.
5:30—Negro Melody Singers.
5:45—Organ Recital.
6:00—Modern Rhythms.
6:30—Late News of Orange County.
6:45—Stolen Car Broadcast.
7:00—Hawaiian Melodies.
7:15—Jungle Jim.
7:30—Popular Hits of the Day.
7:45—Hawaiian Melodies.
8:00—Spanish Program, conducted by Senor Edmundo.
8:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21

11:00—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.
12:15—12:45—Gus Mack, the Funny Farmer.
1:00—Evening.
7:30—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.
8:45—Instrumental Classics.
9:00—Popular Hits of the Day.
9:45—Organ Recital.
10:00—Vocal Favorites.
10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

MONDAY, JUNE 22

9:00—Popular Hits of the Day.
9:45—The Monitor Views the News.
10:00—Musical Masterpieces.
10:15—About "About" G. F. Rinehart, F.H.A. Representative.
11:15—Modern Rhythms.
11:30—Hawaiian Melodies.
11:45—Instrumental Classics.
12:00—Agricultural Broadcast: "The 4-H Program in Orange County."
12:15—Late News of Orange County.
12:30—Stolen Car Broadcast.
12:45—Popular Presentation.
1:00—Grain and Stock Market Quotations.
1:15—Band Marches.
1:30—Spanish Melodies.
1:45—Popular Hits of the Day.
2:00—Selected Classics.
4:30—All Request Program.

Calvary Sermons on KVOE Sunday

The Rev. Frank E. Lindgren, pastor of the Calvary church of Santa Ana, announced the topics of the sermons to be delivered during the services to be held tomorrow in the auditorium of the Ebell club at 625 French street as follows:

11 a. m., "The Saving Gospel."
7:30 p. m., "Christ in the Old Testament."

Both services will be broadcast from KVOE.

Of special interest to agriculturalists, old and young, will be Monday's broadcast to be made at 12 noon under the auspices and in cooperation with the Orange county farm advisor's office. Ross Crane, assistant farm advisor, will discuss "The 4-H Program in Orange County," explaining what it is accomplishing and what the plans are for the future.

Court Refuses Mother's Plea

Alfred Viramonte, Costa Mesa Mexican, Friday was sent to jail for six months on charges of failing to contribute to the support of a minor child, despite the pleas of the mother of his child that he be allowed to marry her and go to work.

The woman's plea was answered by Superior Judge James L. Allen when he told her she would be "jumping from the frying pan to the fire" to marry a man that had refused to support her or the child in the past. Judge Allen ordered that 75 cents a day be paid by the county for support of the child while Viramonte is in jail.

HOUSE KILLS BILL FOR POSTMASTERS' CIVIL SERVICE

WASHINGTON, (AP)—After a bitter partisan fight, the house yesterday defeated a bill to place all first, second and third class postmasters under civil service.

The measure was considered under a procedure known as "suspension of the rules" which requires a two-thirds majority to pass legislation.

Fourth class postmasters already are under civil service.

Radio Roundup

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Lovers of the violin will have a difficult choice at 8:45 p. m. today, as Rubinfon is on KFSD and Calmon Luboviski is on KNX at the same hour. Dance music followers, however, probably will tune in "Your Hit Parade," KHJ, at 6 p. m. and remain with it for the hour.

It seems Sally Rand of the fans and Ed (Strangler) Lewis are to chat on the Chateau program on KFI at 5:30. Others on the program are Bette Davis, Edward Everett Horton, Helen Broderick, Frances Fox and Rainger and Robin, song writers.

4 to 5 p. m.

KMTR—The Padlock, 4:30; Lucky Stars, 4:45.
KFSD—El Chico, C. 4; Boston Symphony, C. 4:30.
KNX—Miss Williams, C. 4; Wendell Wilkie, utility talk, 4:15; Meredith Wilkie, C. 4:30.
KFI—H. S. Richards, 4:30.
KSL—Dance Rhythm, 4:30; Radio Col, 4:30.
KMTR—Tony d'Orazi, 4; Saturday Swing Session, C. 4:15; Bruna Castagna, 4:30.

KFSD—News, C. 4:15.
KNX—Haven of Rest, 4:15; Heartbeats of the City (Community Chest drama), 4:45.
KFOV—News, 4; Beal and Taylor, 4:30.
KGER—Sherman J. Bainbridge, 4; Lico Estrada, 4:45.
KECA—Boston Symphony Concert, C. 4:30.

5 to 6 p. m.

KMTR—Lucky Stars, 5.
KFSD—Chateau, C. 5:30.
KFI—Jamboree, C. 5; Chateau, C. 5:30.
KMPC—Lorna Ladd, 5:15.
KSL—Bruna Castagna and Symphony will take up the story where Lynne, taking a walk around Shanghai by herself, was stopped by an oriental individual and dragged into a dark alley. "Shanghai Lil" is proving herself to be less and less of an angel, in addition to the exploits of Lynne, so exciting things are promised in the broadcast for tonight.

6 to 7 p. m.

KMTR—News, 6; Views of News, 6:45.
KFSD—Rubinfon, C. 6:45.
KFI—Parade, 6:30; Stringtime, C. 6:45.
KMPC—News, 6:30.
KFI—Your Hit Parade, C. 6.
KFWB—News, 6:30; T. 6:10.
KFSD—Starlight Review, 6.
KNX—News, 6:15; Musical, T. 6:30; Calmon Luboviski, violin, 6:45.
KSL—Your Hit Parade, 6:30.
KGER—Voice of Long Beach, 6:30.
KFI—H. S. Richards, 6:30; Say It With Music, 6:45.
KGER—Bible Prophecy Hour, 7.
KECA—Post's Corner, T. O. 7:30.

8 to 9 p. m.

KMTR—Playground Dept. musical, 8.
KFI—A. Community Dance, 8:30.
KFSD—Ben Bernie, C. 8; Gene Beecher's Orch., C. 8:30.
KSL—Radio Circus, C. 8.
KHI—Little Jack Little's Orch., 8; Bernie Cummings' Orch., C. 8:30.
KFOV—Hollywood Barn Dance, 8.
KFI—Rubinfon, 8; Galettes, 8:15.
KGER—Rodolfo Salinas' Orch., 8.

9 to 10 p. m.

KMTR—American Legion Auxiliary Program, 9:15; L. A. Community Dance, 9:30.
KFSD—Bismark Hotel Orch., C. 9; Congress Hotel Orch., C. 9:30.
KFI—Fletcher Henderson's Orch., C. 9; Xavier Cugat's Orch., 9:30.
KMPC—Transcription, 9; Robert Noble, 9:45.
KSL—Carvel Craig's Orch., 9; News, 9:30; Dance Band, 9:45.
KHI—Harry Lester's Orch., 9; Rubinfon and Rea, 9:15; Little Jack Little's Orch., 9:30.
KFWB—Slumbertime, 9.
KNX—News, 9; Barn Dance, 9:15.
KFOV—Slumbertime, 9.
KGER—Dr. Michelson, 9; Maurice Johnson, 9:30.
KECA—News, 9.

10 to 11 p. m.

KMTR—Moviegoers' Interview, 10; Chito Montoya's Orch., 10:10; Lorenz Flenny's Orch., 10:30.
KFSD—Palace Hotel Orch., C. 10; Music Favorites, T. 10:30.
KFI—Frank Andrews, DX, 10; Carl Brown's Orch., 10:30.

MONDAY, JUNE 22

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

LONG HUNT FOR SHIPENDS Crew And Stolen Boat Found

GEORGETOWN, British Guiana. (AP)—A Guianan government steamship rammed and captured the long-elusive English trawler Girl Pat today, ending a romantic and runaway voyage in quest of pirate gold.

The capture of the ship and the arrest of her crew of five climaxed a hunt in many seas for the 25-ton motor trawler, which set out from Grimsby, England, on April 2, presumably bound for her regular North Sea fishing grounds.

TOURISTS SENSE CHINA UNREST

"Even the casual tourist senses the unrest in China today," declared Mrs. C. T. Smith, who returned to Santa Ana Thursday from a two months tour of the Orient with Mr. Smith. They reside at 717 North Broadway.

Despite this feeling, the local people had a delightful time, Mrs. Smith said. They visited Peking, Shanghai and other Chinese cities, and went as far north as the great wall of China.

"The Chinese want tourists, and will not inconvenience them in any way," she said.

Cherry blossom time and the spring festivals attracted the Smiths to Japan. They toured the main points of interest before going to China, and returned again to the island kingdom to stay two weeks.

The couple will leave Santa Ana within a few days to spend the rest of the summer at their Georgian bay home, Canada.

KMPC—Rangers, T. 10:15; Eb and Zeb, T. 10:30.
KSL—Death Watch, drama, 10; Hal Grayson Orch., C. 10:30.
KHI—Times News (Jack Savers), 10; Better Housing Talk, 10:10; Cole McElroy's Orch., 10:15; Dick Jurgen's Orch., 10:30.
KFWB—News, 10; Cafe Continental, T. 10:15.
KFSD—Afro-American Church, 10:30.
KNX—Pasadena Community Dance (Sterling Young's Orch.), 10; Jay Whidden's Orch., 10:30.
KFOV—News, 10; Sherman J. Bainbridge, 10:30.
KECA—Command Performance, R. 10:15.

11 p. m. to 12 Midnight

KMTR—Hawaiian, 11; News, 11:15.
KFSD—Jack Meakin's Orch., C. 11; Deauville Club Orch., 11:30.
KFI—Jack Meakin's Music, C. 11; Ray Widder's Orch., 1:30.
KSL—Midnight to Dawn varieties, 11.
KHI—Times News (from KHJ), 11; Isham—Jones Orch., 11:05; Harry Lewis Orch., 11:30.
KFWB—Radio Beauty Contest, 11.
KNX—Larry Lee's Orch., 11; Pete Penell, 11:30.
KFOV—Neal Giannini's Orch., 11; Kearny Walton's Orch., 11:30.
KGER—C. 11; Tom Moore's Orch., 11:30.
KECA—Charles Runyan, O. C. 11.

Short Wave Program

(Courtesy Turner Radio Co.)

4:15—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) Musical Interlude, 4:20.
International Polo Match, 4:30—News.
3:30—Jones & Laughlin Chorus.
4:30—Optics WXXAP (9.53).
4:30—Spring Time, WXXAP (9.53).
5:30—Canada CJRX (11.72) "Let's Go to the Music Hall."
6:00—Cuba COCH (9.42) Spanish Music.
6:00—London GSD (11.75) and GSC (9.53) Big Ben, Henry Crouden at the Organ, 6:40—In England Now, 6:55—Fred Hartley and His Novelty Quintet, 7:40—News.
6:00—Canada, CJRX (11.72) Musical Merry-Go-Round.
7:00—France, Radio Coloniale (11.71) News in English.
7:05—Frankie Carl's Orchestra, WXXAP (9.53).
8:00—Leatherbridge, CJRX (11.72) The Sports Week.
8:00—Messages to the Far North, WXXK (15.21).
8:30—Canada CJRX (11.72) Swinging Along.
9:00—Japan JHV (14.60) News in English and Japanese, native music, 9:00—Noble Sissile's Orchestra, WXXK (15.21).

SUNDAY, JUNE 21

8:00—American Pageant of Youth, Johnny Johnson's Musical Program, WXXK (15.21).
10:00—"Peter Absolute," drama, KEXAD (15.34).
12:00—Elmer's KDKA Orchestra, (15.21).
P. M.
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Short Religious Service, 3:15—Music by Brains, 4:05—Modern British Piano Music, 4:20—"Down to the Sea in Ships," 4:40—News.
3:45—Moran Sisters & Ranch Boys, WXXAP (9.53).
5:00—Cargaret, Columbia, HJIAEP (9.60) Musical.
5:30—A Tale of Today, WXXK (11.87).
6:00—London GSD (11.75) and GSC (9.53) Big Ben, A Religious Service, 6:50—An Organ Recital, 7:10—Hyde Park, by Clough Williams-Ellis, 7:25—Organ Music, 7:40—Weekly Newsletter.
6:00—Terror by Night, WXXE (6.12) and (6.80).
6:15—Germany DJD (11.77) and DJB (15.20) Light Music.
6:30—YMCA Program, WXXK (6.14).
6:30—Edison Symphony, WXXK (6.19).
7:00—France, Radio Coloniale (11.71) News in French and English.
7:15—Missionary Broadcast, WXXK (6.14).
8:00—Minnipeg, CJRX (11.72) Live, Laugh and Love.
8:30—Emerson Gills' Orchestra, WXXAP (9.53).
8:30—"Ed Weems" Orchestra, WXXK (6.19).
9:00—Japan JHV (14.60) News in English and Japanese, native music, 9:00—Barney Rapp's Orchestra, WXXK (6.19).

MONDAY, JUNE 22

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

TUESDAY, JUNE 23

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

MONDAY, JUNE 29

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3

9:30—Farm and Home Hour, WXXK (15.21).
10:45—Lang Sisters, WXXAP (9.53).
11:00—Stroller's Matinee, WXXK (15.21).
P. M.
1:30—Singing Lady, WXXK (15.21).
2:15—Charlie Reber, songs, WXXK (15.21).
2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commentary, WXXK (15.21).
3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSD (11.75) A Schubert Recital, 3:30.
Kipling Reading, 3:45.
Fools in Fantasy, 4:20.
Recital of Welch Songs, 4:40—News.

PRIVATE NUMBER' SHOWS AT BROADWAY

What is acclaimed the screen's "perfect love-team" comes to the Fox Broadway theater tomorrow for a four-days' engagement in the Fox picture, "Private Number." Robert Taylor and lovely Loretta Young are co-starred.

Manager Lester Fountain also has booked as an added feature attraction "Parole" with Allen Hale, Henry Hunter, Ann Preston, and Noah Beery, Jr.

Romance is the keynote of "Private Number," although comedy, drama and suspense are also interwoven in the plot. Basil Rathbone has a villainous role, and Patsy Kelly furnishes comedy.

Skilful use is made of the sympathetic theme of a young working girl honestly loved by her rich young employer, but separated from him by misunderstanding.

"Parole" brings to the screen a new romantic team. The story tells the drama of imprisoned men striving to gain their freedom on parole. A Betty Furness cartoon and a newsreel complete the program.

CAROL, FRED STAR AGAIN

"Carole Lombard and Fred MacMuray have done it again," says Lester J. Fountain, manager of the Fox Broadway theater who has booked "The Princess Comes Across" to open at the Broadway next Thursday for three days. The pair, who starred in "Hands Across the Table," reveal that their success in the first teaming was no accident.

"Counterfeit," with Chester Morris and Margot Grahame and Marian Marsh, has been signed for the other half of the double bill. The program also includes a cartoon, "Charnal Shipmates," and a Fox newsreel.

In "The Princess Comes Across" the passengers on a transatlantic liner furnish the action of the mystery film. A notorious murderer, a chorus girl masquerading as a Swedish princess and the con-terminating leader of a band are the leading protagonists.

"Counterfeit" is a dramatization of the undercover activities of the T-men, guardians of the U. S. treasury. Chester Morris, rising to new heights of ability, enacts the role of a T-man assigned to ferret out the ringleader of a band of counterfeiters flooding the country with bogus money. He gains the confidence of Margot Grahame, sweetheart of Lloyd Nolan, head of the ring, and is soon accepted as a member of the outlaw crew. His task is uncomfortably complicated when he falls in love with the lovely Marian Marsh, Margot's sister, who is innocently involved in the counterfeiting activities.

GABLE PICTURE HERE FRIDAY

Next Friday will bring to the Fox West Coast theater one of the really big pictures of the year in "San Francisco," a picture that stars Clark Gable and Jeanette MacDonald. On the same program, according to Manager Lester J. Fountain, will be "Big Noise" with Guy Kibbee and Warren Hull in the leading roles.

"San Francisco" gives Miss MacDonald her widest scope in vocal numbers in her screen career—a total of nine presentations. Gable returns to the vigorous type of role that first elevated him to stardom as a blustery Barbary Coast gambling baron who has no faith in anything but his charm over women.

Co-starring with Miss MacDonald and Gable is Spencer Tracy in his most unusual role, that of a priest. A distinguished supporting cast includes Jack Holt, Jessie Bannon, Ted Healy, Shirley Ross, Margaret Irving, Harold Huber, Al Shean, William Ricciardi and Kenneth Harlan.

"San Francisco" is laid in the colorful period of 1905-06. Depending entirely upon cleverness of direction and competence of cast, "The Big Noise" a simple story, develops into an amusing picture.

Board Silent on Eggers Transfer

Reports of a protest over an asserted plan to shift Walter A. Eggers, principal of Spurgeon school, to a position as shop instructor at Lathrop Junior High school, were met calmly by school authorities.

Frank Henderson, city superintendent of schools, refused to comment, stating that any report he makes will be made to the board of education Monday night. Board of education members said something had been mentioned about a possible change, but that apparently no definite decision had been made.

A delegation of parents met with Henderson Wednesday to object to the reported change. It was reported here today, Mrs. O. Zellar Robertson, secretary of the Spurgeon School Parent-Teacher association, said today that the protest did not come from P. T. A., as reported in a newspaper account this morning. She said the organization is taking no action in connection with the matter.

PRIVATE NUMBER' SHOWS AT BROADWAY



SECTION TWO
Editorial--Classified

Santa Ana Journal

SECTION TWO
Comics--Features

VOL. 2, NO. 44

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1936

2 CENTS PER COPY, 50 CENTS PER MONTH

SUPREME COURT TO DECIDE WITHERS BROTHERS PRORATE CASE

ACTION HERE LEADS TO APPEAL

Judge Allen Repeats His
Ruling State Act Is
Unconstitutional

The final test on the validity of the California agricultural act, under which the state prorate act is administered, will be made in the supreme court next month, following action of Superior Judge James L. Allen yesterday paving the way for appeal to the higher court.

Judge Allen sustained without leave to amend the defense demurrer to the state's amended complaint asking an injunction to restrain Withers Brothers, Placentia and Fullerton citrus packing firm, from shipping any more fruit in violation of the state prorate laws.

Filed Month Ago
The local judge two months ago handed down a decision knocking out the California "little AAA" when he found in favor of Withers Brothers at the conclusion of the first hearing on the injunction suit. He gave the state leave to amend its complaint.

The amended complaint was filed with Judge Allen four weeks ago, at which time he indicated he would sustain any defense demurrer to it. The defense immediately introduced a general demurrer and a motion to dismiss.

Delegation of Power
Judge Allen had denied the district attorney's plea for the restraining order on the grounds that the state agricultural act and prorate laws constituted an illegal delegation of authority to the director of agriculture, federal department of agriculture, and the California citrus advisory board, which sets the prorate in California and sets penalties for failure to meet its provisions.

To Appeal
The amended complaint, demurrer and action of Judge Allen in sustaining the defense motion were steps providing for the appeal to the higher court.
District Attorney W. F. Menon and Deputy District Attorney Preston Turner indicated they would make immediate application to the highest state tribunal for a review of the case.

ISSUE WARNING ABOUT FIRES

Federal and state forestry officers today had served warning on campers and motorists that they will be strict about enforcement of fire laws during the present dry season.

Two men yesterday were sentenced on county ordinance violation charges by Justice of the Peace A. W. Swayze of Orange township, and one must serve 30 days in the county jail for lighting a campfire in heavy brush in Silverado canyon.

The one sentenced to jail was Frank Larson, Jr., 19, Long Beach student, arrested by H. M. French, U. S. forester.
Robert M. Hendrickson, 25, Corona, was fined \$10 by Justice Swayze for allegedly throwing a lighted cigarette from his car in Santa Ana canyon. J. A. Scherman, state forest ranger, made the arrest.

ASKS JUDGMENT
The Bank of America started suit in superior court yesterday for collection on a promissory note in the name of Caroline Yoch Barnett, issued on Oct. 25, 1932, for \$6462. The bank also asks 7 per cent interest for four years, and \$260 attorney's fees.

ALF M. LANDON : : Picture Story Of His Life



While directing party headquarters for Clyde Reed, later governor, at the state capital in 1928, Alf M. Landon met the inspiration for another, non-political campaign. She was Thelma Cobb, prominent young society woman and daughter of a Topeka banker. An accomplished pianist and harpist, who had completed her musical education in Europe, she also was interested in welfare work. They were married on January 9, 1930.



"Alf's new wife," John Landon said following his son's second marriage, "is his first all over again. Just two sizes smaller." "Nonlinee" for First Lady, Thelma Cobb Landon remains placid in the hubbub that rocks the governor's mansion. Quietly she broils steaks for her husband, sees he gets enough sleep.



When Oklahoma, Texas and California gushers flooded the oil market and washed out prices, Landon went to Washington to seek congressional proration of production and a boost in the tariff. "Only as a temporary expedient," he told a committee, "would I believe that government control of the oil man's business is needed—and that only in case the oil men and the oil states fail to get together on a marketing policy."



Landon's constant attention to local politics, his successful management of the 1928 state campaign and his part in the oil men's fight turned Republican thoughts to him in 1932, when they pondered an opponent for Harry W. Woodring, Democrat, who had defeated Reed in 1930. Oil hit \$1 a barrel again, seeming to prove the success of his trip to Washington, and the Republican voters answered in the primary by nominating Landon for governor.

Sharps and Flats From Political Band-Wagon

TALMADGE SAYS HELL
ATTEND, IF WANTED

ATLANTA, Ga. (AP)—Gov. Eugene Talmadge, whose pledge of support to party nominees drew Democratic attention this week, announced he would attend the Philadelphia national convention if he could "be of service."

HALF-MINUTE NEWS STORIES

(By The Associated Press)

**ANTI-STRIKEBREAKERS
BILL PASSES HOUSE**

WASHINGTON. — The House passed and sent to the Senate a bill making it a felony to transport professional strikebreakers across state lines to interfere with peaceful picketing.

**W. C. T. U. 1938 MEET
WILL BE IN S. F.**
TULSA, Okla. — The executive committee of the Women's Christian Temperance Union has accepted the invitation of San Francisco to hold its 1938 convention there.

**EX-DOWNY POSTAL
HEAD FACES CHARGE**

LOS ANGELES. — Julius G. Denert, former Downey postmaster, was free on \$1500 bail today, awaiting hearing on charges he embezzled \$1300 of postal funds.

**FATHER OF NOTED
WOMAN FLIER DROWNS**

ROGERS, Ark. — Roy McPhetridge, 55, father of Louise McPhetridge Thaden, prominent woman flier, drowned yesterday when his car plunged off a spillway dam into Bella Vista lake near here.

**MEXICO TRAIN
WRECK KILLS ONE**

TAMPICO, Mexico. — The Engineer was killed and several of the crew and several passengers injured Friday when a train left the tracks between San Luis Potosi and Tampico.

**"TYPICAL MOTHER"
BACK HOME AGAIN**

CLAREMONT, Calif. — Mrs. James Richard Smith, the Golden Rule Foundation's "typical mother of 1936," is back from a month's tour of the nation. "Home seems like heaven," she said.

**VOTE INQUIRY OF
THE BLACK LEGION**

WASHINGTON. — The senate judiciary committee approved a concurrent resolution calling for a congressional investigation of the Black Legion and kindred organizations.

HEFFNER IS NAMED K. C. HEAD HERE

New grand knight of the Santa Ana Knights of Columbus is Edward Heffner, elected Thursday to succeed Thomas Giesler, retiring chief officer, who presided at the meeting in K. of C. hall.

Walter Markel was chosen deputy grand knight; Henry Stanley, chancellor; Martin Marzolf, warden; Earl Halderman, treasurer; Lawrence Haupt, recording secretary; Joe Morale, advocate; Francis Layton, inside guard; Alban Holt, outside guard; Peter Layton, E. J. Vosskuhler and Dr. F. O. Kaps, trustees.

Plans were made for the order's annual picnic, to be held Aug. 2 in Sycamore picnic grounds, Santa Ana canyon. A new car is to be given away as part of the picnic program.

HOURLY-WAGE BILL PASSES HOUSE

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Legislation to place maximum-hour, minimum-wage and other labor limitations on persons who sell goods and materials to the government was passed Friday by the House. It was approved by a voice vote.

The measure, differing widely from the Walsh bill passed in the senate last session, faced a conference between the senate and house in an effort to reconcile the differences.

The bill provides that for principal contractors in amounts of \$10,000 or more, except for articles purchasable ordinarily on the open market, these labor requirements would apply: The 40-hour week and eight-hour day prevailing wage in the locality; minimum working age of 16 years for males and 18 years for females; prohibition of sweat shops, home work and convict labor.

BADLY SWOLLEN APPENDIX Congressional Record Has It

WASHINGTON. (AP)—The Congressional Record is suffering from a swollen appendix.

Monday and Tuesday this journal of official proceedings in the house and senate contained 183 and 169 pages, respectively. At \$50 a page, the estimated average cost, these two issues came to \$17,600.

HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS GET DIPLOMAS

Two precedents for Santa Ana High school graduation ceremonies were set yesterday during exercises held on the school athletic field, when 313 students and 14 adults received diplomas for completing the prescribed high school studies.

Three graduates, Dorothy June Clark, Audrey Granas and William A. Flood, spoke, replacing the customary commencement speaker. "We Are a Democracy," Miss Clark's topic, emphasized democracy as a spirit among the people as much as a form of government.

Two Honored
The traffic death problem was discussed by Flood, under the heading, "And Sudden Death." Speaking on "Youth and Peace," Audrey Granas predicted inevitable war, unless preventative measures are adopted.

A new award for graduates was announced by Principal Lynn Crawford, who presented to Ruth Franson and Bob Wilde, \$5 apiece. Alpha service club, a student group, made possible the awards, voted on a basis of scholarship, diversity of interests, citizenship and character.

Orchestra Plays
M. B. Youel, member of the board of education, gave diplomas to day and evening graduating classes presented by Principal Crawford and Mrs. Golden Weston. Robert Ernest Wilde, senior class president, made a brief acceptance speech.

Superintendent Frank E. Henderson presided during the exercises, opened by the graduates' professional to music by the school orchestra.
The Rev. A. E. Kelly, United Presbyterian church pastor, gave the invocation. Under direction of Mrs. J. Leslie Steffensen and Alan Revell, the girls' and boys' glee clubs sang.

++ County Landmarks ++ Judge Richard Egan's House at San Juan Capistrano Historic Spot

(In an effort to acquaint residents of Orange county with some of their most-prized historic possessions, The Journal is publishing a series of daily articles on county landmarks. Today's article tells about the home of Judge Richard Egan at San Juan Capistrano.—Editor.)

One of the historic spots at San Juan Capistrano is the red brick house formerly occupied by the late Judge Richard Egan. This house is located on the state highway passing through the mission city, on the left as tourists drive toward San Diego.

Judge Egan used to be known familiarly as "Judge Dick." On coming to San Juan Capistrano in the early days he and a partner acquired a large area of land then open to settlement. The venerable poplar trees on the place were set out by Judge Egan.

The pioneer judge was active in public life, though he never sought office. He served on the commission which adjusted disputes between Orange and Los Angeles counties when the former was cut off from the latter in 1889. He also was a commissioner on the body which was in charge of construction of the first paved highway system of this county.

For many years he held the office of justice of the peace at San Juan Capistrano. During that time he refused to accept any fees for his service and used the fines he collected to help relieve the condition of the poor. Judge Egan also contributed of his own money for this purpose. He was active in helping to secure the right of way for the Santa Fe railroad when it came through this section.

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ZIONCHECK TO MAKE FIGHT

WASHINGTON. (AP)—Representative Marion A. Zioncheck of Washington state planned today to fight the attempt of the District of Columbia authorities to confine him as a dangerously insane person.

Relatives, it was indicated, will engage counsel to represent the congressman before a grand jury which will hold a hearing on his mental condition June 26.

The order for the jury hearing was issued by Justice Oscar Lurhing of the district supreme court after the District of Columbia commissioners petitioned yesterday that Zioncheck be confined in St. Elizabeth's hospital, an institution for the treatment of mental and nervous disorders.

The commissioners declared they believed Zioncheck to be an insane person with homicidal tendencies, otherwise dangerous tendencies.

FARLEY FIXES MONEY GOAL

PHILADELPHIA. (AP)—A money raising goal of \$2,000,000 was fixed for the 1936 campaign today by Chairman James A. Farley of the Democratic national committee, with the added assertion that that was the amount spent by the party in 1932.

He told reporters he expected "a million people" to attend "Roosevelt nominator" rallies throughout the country a week from tonight when the President is scheduled to accept his renomination at Franklin field here. Tickets for these rallies are selling at \$1 each. The proceeds are to go to the national committee.

CASE POSTPONED

Arraignment of Ray Barton, Orange, on two counts of burglary growing out of alleged thefts in two Orange cafes, was continued to June 26 at 10 a. m. when he entered pleas of not guilty to both counts in superior court yesterday. Barton is accused by the district attorney of having burglarized the Davis grill on May 31, and the New Deal cafe on June 5.

EXPECT RISE FOR SWEET POTATO

Growers Believe Prices
Will Follow Trend of
Irish Tubers

Orange county sweet potato growers today hopes the present high price on Irish potatoes is contagious. And they believe it is, according to Assistant Farm Advisor Ross Crane.

There are approximately 300 acres of sweet potatoes in Orange county. They bring in an income of \$25,000 to \$30,000 a year, Crane said. The Orange county sweet potato crop is harvested in the fall. The price usually reflects the price of Irish potatoes.

The high price of Irish potatoes has resulted partly from a fairly light crop and partly from a relatively small holdover from last year, said Crane. He said one grower near Shafter had netted \$10,000 this year from 40 acres of potatoes this year.

The wholesale quotation on potatoes at Los Angeles is \$3 to \$3.25 per 100 pounds. Retail prices here today varied from eight pounds to 10 pounds for 25 cents, depending on grades.

PICNIC TO LURE OLD TIMERS

Memories of old days will be revived by the pioneers who have watched Orange county and its cities grow, when thousands gather Sunday, June 28, for the annual old timers picnic at Irvine park.

County Clerk J. M. Backs, president of the Old Timers Picnic association, said today there will be no set program, so that old timers may spend the day renewing acquaintances and talking over old times. Anyone who is an old timer or interested in old timers is entitled to attend.

Invitations sent out this week to long-time residents urged those attending to bring their own lunch and dishes. The committee in charge will provide coffee, sugar, cream, ice water, and cold punch. The picnic will center near the pavilion under the huge live oaks of the park.

John B. Joplin, one of the old timers who has been gathering for such picnics for the past 60 years, wrote The Journal today, suggesting that some appreciative mention of James Irvine, sr., donor of the park, be made at the picnic.

"We (old timers) perhaps enjoy the place more than some of the later arrivals who come here and know nothing of its history," he said.

BOY, 7, ADMITS BURGLARY

A 7-year-old boy confessed to Santa Ana police yesterday that he had entered a Santa Ana house and stolen money.

He found a purse containing \$2.25. But he took only \$5, he said. The schoolboy admitted he had gone into the home of Mrs. William Syra, 1325 West Second street.

The purse, he said, was found on a dresser. Officers warned the boy and sent him home. Relatives promised to see that the money was returned.

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The People's Finance & Thrift Co.
123 West Fifth St. Masonic Temple Bldg.

Mrs. Banes...

Sunday Dinners

109 East Sixth Street

... Near Main

LODGE HAS FINAL ENTERTAINMENT

Final monthly entertainment for the term was held Thursday evening by Santa Ana Lodge 236, I. O. O. F., in Odd Fellows hall. A 6:30 o'clock banquet was followed by bridge and 500.

The entertainments have been a feature of F. C. Gorven's term as noble grand of the lodge. D. Y. Beckett, Fullerton, and a group of El Monte Odd Fellows were guests.

MEXICO REBELS SURRENDER

DURANGO, Mexico. (AP)—Surrender of 30 rebels in Catalan was announced by military headquarters. The men were reported to be followers of Francisco Garcia, rebel leader who is being pursued by federal troops.



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Special Low Overnight Rates—Three Trains Daily—from Sixth and Main St. Sta., L. A., at convenient hours. Extra trains Sat., Sun., holidays.

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E. T. BATTEY, Agent Phone 27

Miss Helen Bower Becomes Bride of William Mendenhall in Rites Today

Exchange Vows At Mission Inn

Riverside Hostelry Lends Charm to Wedding

Beautiful Mission Inn in Riverside was the setting chosen by Miss Helen Bower, attractive daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John H. Bower of 1924 Bush street, Santa Ana, and William Rees Mendenhall, son of Dr. and Mrs. W. O. Mendenhall of 582 East Philadelphia street, Whittier, for the ceremony of beauty and simplicity in which they were united in marriage at 9 o'clock this morning.

The bride, who has been widely feted by her friends here since announcement of her betrothal, wore as her wedding dress the navy blue crepe suit, with smart hat in a matching shade, in which she was to depart later for her new home in the east.

Her lovely corsage was of orchids and lilies of the valley, and she carried also an exquisite old lace handkerchief which Mr. Mendenhall's mother had carried at her wedding.

A gold necklace, her gift from the bridegroom, was the only piece of jewelry worn with the costume. Dr. W. O. Mendenhall, who is president of Whittier college, performed the impressive single ring ceremony which united his son and the popular Santa Ana girl.

A breakfast at the inn followed the services, the newlyweds leaving almost immediately afterward for their new home in Niagara Falls. Guests at the wedding and breakfast were Dr. and Mrs. Mendenhall, Dr. and Mrs. O. W. Baldwin and son, Alfred, of Whittier, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Cave of Pasadena.

On their way east, they plan to stop at the Grand Canyon briefly, and to spend several days in Wichita, Kans., former home town of the Mendenhall family. Dr. Mendenhall was president of Friends university in that city for 16 years, previous to coming to Whittier two years ago to take over the presidency of Whittier college.

They will also visit in Ames, Iowa, and Chicago, and then continue to Niagara Falls to establish their home. The bridegroom has a position there with the DuPont company.

Miss Bower was graduated from Santa Ana High school in the class of 1931 and then attended junior college here, becoming a member of Beta Gamma, the jaycee honor society. She was also president of Las Menas and was selected as dona for the annual Fiesta day.

She later entered Pomona college, taking an active part in the work of the Associated Women Students, before she transferred to Whittier college to obtain elementary teaching credentials. This past year, she has been teaching in the McKinley school in Santa Ana.

Mr. Mendenhall attended Westtown school in Westtown, Penn., and later Friends university in Wichita, where he was graduated with high honors in 1934. Coming West, he attended the California Institute of Technology in Pasadena, obtaining his master's degree in chemical engineering this June.

VACATIONING AT POPULAR RESORTS

Richard Mather, son of the Cotton Mather's of 2022 North Ross, together with Walter Shively and James Doyle, left yesterday for a week at Mount Whitney and in the High Sierras.

Miss Catherine Mather, his sister, has gone to Camp Torquay at Catalina island with 85 Girl Reserves. Sharing her cabin at the camp will be Miss Dorothy Raitt, daughter of Dr. G. Emmett Raitt of North Ross, and the Misses Carroll Brinkenhoff, Frances Nall, Doris Gilmore and Barbara Flower.

SISTERS RETURN FROM COLLEGE

The Misses Martha and Roberta Tuthill returned home last week from St. Mary's college, Indiana, in time to accompany their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Tuthill of Victoria drive, to Stanford university to witness the graduation of their older sister, Miss Mary Katherine Tuthill.

The latter, after a few days at home, departed for San Antonio, Texas, where she was to be one of the bridesmaids of Miss Joella White of that city, a former Stanford classmate of Miss Tuthill.

TO SPEND SUMMER IN THE EAST

Mrs. Alice Bouchey of Costa Mesa left this week for an extended trip east. In Chicago, she will meet Miss Catharine Walker, who makes her home with Mrs. Sam Nau on Prospect avenue, Tustin, and who has been enjoying a month's visit in Colorado. The two will drive together to Montreal for a month's stay and a trip through the Southern states. Mrs. Bouchey is the mother of Thomas Bouchey, harbor master at Newport-Balboa harbor.

Additional Society
On Page 9

BRIDE-GRADUATE



—Photo by Gilbert and Nail.

Wedding bells and commencement were events less than a month apart for Mrs. Archie Beades (Bethel Ellen Watson), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Watson of Santa Ana Gardens. Mr. and Mrs. Beades were married May 18 at the home of the latter's parents, and the bride received her diploma from Santa Ana High school in this week's graduation ceremonies.

Study, Play on Summer Schedule for Santa Ana Instructors

Hawaii and Mexico beckon irresistibly to several high school faculty members—beckon them to classes!

As soon as they put away grade lists and roll books, the teachers will hasten to enroll as students in summer courses. Miss Josephine Arnoldy plans to leave tomorrow for Mexico City, to study at the National University. With Miss Mary Swann, junior college teacher, she will make an extended tour of Mexico.

Plenty of subjects will meet the artistic eye of Miss Lucinda Griffith when she arrives in Honolulu to study water color painting under Millard Sheets, Scripps college man, teaching at the University of Hawaii.

Miss Helen Kirkland, Spanish and English instructor, will make the same trip.

Two teachers who have served here more than 30 years announced they intend to resign their positions and retire from teaching. At the same time they made plans for extensive trips.

Chart Future
They were Miss Linda Paul, principal of Lincoln grammar school, and Miss Alma Steward, fourth grade teacher at the same school. Miss Steward will leave soon for Oregon to visit friends and relatives, but will return to Santa Ana next year.

Miss Paul will visit Columbia university, New York City, this summer. She left yesterday accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. David Cherry, Newport Beach, and Miss Deborah Elliott of Willard Junior High school. Mrs. Cherry is a niece of Miss Paul.

Leave for Hawaii
Later this summer Miss Paul will go to her former home at Nashville, Tenn., where she intends to spend a year or more. As varied as their personalities are the summer plans of other high school faculty members. Miss Myrtle Stark will vacation in Northern California.

Choral Study
Mrs. Edith Thatcher will leave for Oakland shortly after commencement and follow her visit there with a tour of California's scenic spots.

Charles Webber plans to visit his home in South Dakota for several months. Mrs. Mary Steffenson will take a course in choral direction at St. Mary's college in Los Angeles.

Coach Clyde O. Patton is planning to stay in Santa Ana this summer and work.

Miss Marian Bruner will spend part of her summer vacation at Berkeley, and will also likely travel east and take dancing courses. Stuart Carrier expects to travel east for further teaching courses, and would like to spend some time fishing in Alaska.

Mrs. Frances Concklin will spend part of her vacation at Los Gatos in the northern portion of this state.

Mexican Holiday
Miss Sylvia West hopes to make a trip to Mexico this summer.

Completing his master's thesis and fishing at June lake will occupy the time of John Swarthout this vacation.

Miss Anna Trythall will probably take a course in education and one in Spanish at U. S. C. summer school.

Mrs. Doris Lutz is tentatively planning a short stay at Catalina island and will work the rest of the summer here.

Northwest
Miss V. Newcomer will travel in the Northwest, vacationing mainly at Yosemite.

Principal Lynn H. Crawford will attend a two-weeks' educational conference at Stanford this summer spending the remainder of the summer at his home here supervising the construction and completion of the new building.

Teachers' Conclave
Leland Auer will take a trip through Mexico; will do professional work at picture studios; and will take a course at U. S. C. this summer.

Hazel Nell Bemus will probably attend the National Teachers Association convention, starting June 29 at Portland, Ore. Later in the summer she intends to collect Mexican shells along the southern coast of California.

Mrs. Gail Smith may take a trip

Farewell For Mrs. Olen Turner

Small tables for four were spread with dainty white linen and set with crystal appointments for the delightful dessert bridge which Mrs. Don Edwards of 928 North Baker and Mrs. L. H. Banks of 1402 Bush street gave Thursday for Mrs. Olen Turner. Centerpieces were small bouquets of blue and yellow flowers.

The affair was a farewell courtesy for Mrs. Turner, who left yesterday for a summer visit in Illinois. Small gift handkerchiefs were brought by the guests and were presented to the guest of honor after the dessert course.

Places at the pretty tables were laid for Mrs. Turner, the Mesdames Carlyne Dennis, Ben Hefflinger, Joe Herschler, Harry LeBar, J. Farley Smith, Ed Maier, John Turton, T. S. Hunter, Martin Keeler, Francis Jacoby, Leslie Pierson, Courtney Chandler, Walter Schmidt, Ralph Fell, Paul Eby, Osborn Holmes, and John Vernon, and two hostesses.

Also sending gifts to Mrs. Turner were Mrs. F. C. Armin, who is in the Good Samaritan hospital in Los Angeles, and Mrs. Montgomery, who were unable to be present.

OLD-TIME 'SOCIAL' TO AID METHODIST YOUNG PEOPLE

A warm-weather interest in ice cream will be capitalized tonight at the residence of the Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Baker, 912 Garfield street, where an old-fashioned ice cream social will be held.

Proceeds of the affair will be used to send delegates from the Spurgeon Memorial Methodist church to young people's assembly at Idyllwild, June 29 to July 4. Music, readings and other entertainment will be furnished during the evening by members of the church young people's groups. It is open to the public.

Lions Install At Dinner Dance

Santa Ana Lions repeated history for the fifteenth time last night when it installed its fifteenth set of new officers to guide its activities during the coming year. Dr. Elliott Rowland, past district governor, acted as the installing officer, handling the challenge of service from the retiring board members of their successors.

Those taking over new duties last night at the dinner meeting which honored the ladies of the group and marked the fifteenth birthday of the club, were:

Jerry Hayes, president; Don Jerome, first vice-president; Logan Jackson, second vice-president; Don Dearth, third vice-president; John Henderson, secretary; John McCarty, treasurer; Carl Stein, lion tamer; Dale Peckart, tail twister; and W. M. Wells and C. W. Hill, director.

Dr. Rowland commended the club for its high standard of efficiency at the present time, raised to a peak during the closing term under C. W. Harrison, retiring president.

Presentations of the past president's pin to Mr. Harrison, and awards of silver keys to him and to Ernest Layton and Carl Stein, for bringing two or more members into the club this past year, were made.

A Hawaiian theme was carried out in the decorations, which were by Mr. and Mrs. Peterson of Orange and members of the Business and Professional Women's club of that city.

Grass huts and palm trees, and gay bouquets of tropical blossoms, decked the large hall, and a Hawaiian orchestra played for the dancing and during the dinner.

Miss Lulu Finley is leaving June 19 for an extensive tour across the country. She will visit relatives in the south.

Robert S. Farrar is one of the industrious members of the faculty who will attend summer school. He is going to U. S. C.

Miss Levenia Scott is planning to travel in the state this summer. She plans to travel to Detroit and purchase a new car to drive home.

Miss Merrill Rankin is planning to spend the summer at home, the beaches and vicinity.

Miss Ada McFadden expects to enjoy her summer vacation at her cabin located at South Fork in the San Bernardino mountains.

T. P. McKee although detained by school duties for some time after school is out intends to study in the field of counselor education and intends to make several trips, probably to the San Diego Fair, Boulder Dam, San Francisco and other points in the northern part of the state.

Charles Tibbets plans to spend his vacation in Washington.

Going Fishing
G. M. Wolley will go fishing in the high Sierras during the summer. He will then attend a summer school in the middle west.

Yesterday fellow teachers of Willard Junior High school feted at a breakfast party and handkerchief shower Miss Esther Jean Davis, music instructor, who was to leave today from San Pedro on a summer trip to Scotland, Iceland, Norway, and Sweden. She will return late in August.

Go to Tuolumne
Miss Mary Henderson and Miss Florence Kline of Lathrop Junior High will be away today for the Atlantic coast, planning to return by way of Canada and the Middle West.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Lund, both of Willard Junior High school, will leave Thursday for Tuolumne Meadows where for several years they have had charge of the Yosemite company camp and store. With them will go Merle Morris, who graduated from high school yesterday.

Off to Convention
Superintendent of City Schools Frank Henderson, California state director of the National Education association, will leave next week for Portland to attend the convention of the association June 29 to July 3. He has charge of a special train leaving from Los Angeles with more than 100 delegates.

Miss Myrtle Martin, music instructor at the junior college, will leave Wednesday on the liner Monterey for Australia.

SHRINE CIRCLE WILL LUNCH TUESDAY

Following a 1 o'clock luncheon at the Rosemore cafe Tuesday afternoon, members of the White Shrine circle will hold business meeting and play cards in Masonic temple.

Hostesses will be Mesdames Lillian Ellis, Emily Northrup, Ada Sutherland and Ella Strassberger.

TAHOE-BOUND

Mr. and Mrs. Wade W. Warner, 1118 South Ross street, left yesterday with their daughter, Miss Ruth Warner, for a short vacation at Lake Tahoe. They were accompanied by Ray Lindman, Los Angeles.

Hostess Duo Gives Twin Luncheons

With a green and white color scheme accentuating the coolness of her home, Mrs. Robert Mize and Mrs. Harry Westover entertained Thursday and Friday with luncheons at the former's residence, 602 South Ross street.

Miss Marjorie Mize and Miss Dorothy Westover, attractive in pink and blue formals, assisted their mothers in serving a two-course cold plate luncheon.

Flower candle sets given as high prize at each table of bridge, at conclusion of play each afternoon, carried out the crisp tones of green and white used in table centerpieces of sweet peas and tapers.

Guests at one or the other of the twin luncheons included: Misses Gertrude Montgomery, Louise Montgomery, Rhea Hawkins, and Mesdames George Briggs, J. F. Burke, Howard C. Timmons, C. O. Winbiger, Tarver Montgomery, Roy Hall, I. F. Landis, A. W. Rutan, R. G. Tuthill, J. E. Paul, J. S. Smart, John Wehrly sr., W. B. Martin, J. G. George, Loyal King, Ernest Winbiger, Cassius Paul, R. C. Holles, Alan Revell, L. A. Wallace, Lewis F. Moulton, Alden Robinson, William Wright, Fred Newcomb, George Scovill, Wendell Finley, C. H. Holles, William Stauffer, Ernest Winbiger, Clarence Nisson, K. H. Sutherland, Harry Huffman, Arthur May, Lawrence W. Bemis, H. B. Rapp, Francis Fisher, E. T. McFadden, Milo K. Tedstrom, Alan V. Elston, Eugene Robinson, Charles R. Couden, Charles D. Swanner, Paul Neff, Paul Ragan, Sharpless, Dunning, McMullan, Rannie, Lessing, Barr, Backus, Steele, Plum, Lowe, Farnsworth, Nelson, Nalle, Tucker and Redman.

LUNCHEON FOR 6 GIVEN THURSDAY BY MRS. LOWE

Gumdrop corsages were novel table favors for guests of Mrs. Adelaide Lowe Thursday when she hosted a three-course luncheon at her home, 803 Orange avenue.

Guests were seated at small tables with pastel linens, centered by crystal baskets of yellow snapdragons and blue scabiosa. Flowers arranged about the home were the gift of Mrs. W. F. Kistinger.

Mrs. Robert Bartholomew and Miss Louise Molzahn, Los Angeles, assisted the hostess. Contract bridge score awards went to Mesdames Anna Jones, George Lusk and Robert Bartholomew.

Others present included Mesdames Catherine Bond, James Willis Wright, Harley Neill, W. M. Cory, J. A. Prescott, Glenn S. Warner, R. H. Seavers, Glenn Neen, Nannie E. Lester, Bertha Berry, Catherine Reid, Anna Jones and Mrs. Marshall Keeler, Long Beach.

DOCTORS INVITED TO BARBECUE DINNER

Gay invitations were in the mail today for the barbecue supper planned by members of the women's auxiliary of the Orange County Medical association, for Wednesday evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Glenn C. Curtis, 418 Pomona street, Brea.

A serenading vaquero and bright potted plants decorating the invitations set a note of casual, pleasant hospitality for the affair.

Husbands of members will be guests for the evening. Dinner is to be served at 6:30 o'clock, followed by Spanish music and dancing.

Mrs. Harry G. Huffman heads the house committee, assisted by Mesdames Dexter Ball, Merrill Hollingsworth, John Ball, Santa Ana; Mrs. A. C. Robbins, Garden Grove; Mrs. Glen Curtis, Brea; Mrs. G. Wendell Olson and Mrs. Ray C. Green, Fullerton. Mrs. K. H. Sutherland, newly-elected president, will also assist.

TRABUCO OAKS TO BE FIESTA SITE TOMORROW

Trabuco Oaks, scene of many a pioneer camping party, will revive something of its former spirit tomorrow when Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwendeman make their Trabuco canyon cabin headquarters for the fifth annual barbecue and fiesta of the Chiropractic Layman's auxiliary.

Members and guests customarily wear costumes appropriate to the Covered Wagon and Gold Rush period, and pack cameras as part of their equipment.

Prizes will be offered for the most unique and most natural snapshots taken that day. At 1 p. m., barbecued beef, Spanish beans, salad, bread, butter, coffee and cream and sugar will be served.

Each person is asked to furnish table service and additional dishes desired.

U. C. L. A. STUDENT, COUSIN VISITING

Miss Bernice Bronson is here with her mother, Mrs. Maude M. Bronson, 1054 West Fourth street, for a short vacation before returning to West Los Angeles.

Miss Jean Louise Morgan, a cousin, is a houseguest. Miss Bronson is a student at the University of California at Los Angeles.

CHAT AWHILE WITH BETTY Past Matrons Entertained At Lunch

Aloha oe. Thus we greet all those among us who are sailing away to the magic islands of Hawaii for a summer of glamorous nights and slow-moving, balmy days.

And the greeting goes, too, for those who are sailing, or otherwise tripping, in the other directions of the globe.

Some to Hawaii, others to Alaska some to the South Seas, and some due East.

Wherever you are going, we greet you with the two musical words that mean "until we meet again," and we wish we were going with you.

To the land of pineapples and ukuleles we will bid bon voyage on July 22 to Ruth Rowland, who is exchanging places with a teacher in Hilo High school and who will teach domestic science over there next year.

We wonder what is domestic science to the Hiloans, and will Ruth have to make orange skins in the sewing classes and cook with coconut milk?

Miss Nell Connolly is the teacher from Hilo who will fill Miss Rowland's place at Santa Ana High in the fall.

Before the Hilo schools open their doors, on September 1, Miss Rowland will spend some time in Honolulu, and will travel to Kawai and some of the other isles of the group. She is to visit this summer with Mr. and Mrs. Hillary Harkness, good friends of hers, who spent last year over a year in Crockett, Cal., and visiting in the Southland.

On the Mariposa goes Ruth; and on the Lurline, next Saturday, also bound for Honolulu, will sail Lucinda Griffith, another of our school teachers, to take an art course in the summer university sessions. She will study part of the time under Millard Sheets.

Less than a week later, on July 3, goes still a third member of the high school faculty, Helen Kirkland. Going just for a vacation, I believe, Miss Kirkland will nevertheless pick up a lot of interesting material for her English courses next year, and some comparisons between the girls of Hawaii and those of Santa Ana which will add zest to her extra job of advising the Girls' league in the local school.

In the opposite direction, early in July, go the Herbert P. Rankin family of North Main street—Mr. H. P. Rankin, Mrs. H. P. Patricia and Danny.

But even before they start on that trip, Patricia will go away with Grandfather J. H. Rankin on that trip to a national park which has come to be an annual tradition of the pair.

Patricia will get back just in time to start out again in the automobile with her mother and dad and brother for Seattle. There they will take the boat to Vancouver, and then board the Prince Rupert, joining in the trip to Skagway which has been arranged through auspices of the state Christian Endeavor union.

Home again in about three weeks, the Rankins will open their shore home at Newport Beach, where Mrs. Rankin and the children will spend the rest of the summer while dad goes on a hiking trip into the northwest with the Sierra club.

To the beaches go others of our friends—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Banks and two daughters, Betty Beryl and Gloria Mae, and Mrs. Banks' mother, Mrs. Mae Manatt, who have already left and who will spend the summer at their cottage at 211 Bay avenue, Balboa.

Mrs. Belle Spangler, the Misses Helen and Loretta Spangler, and Miss Bernice Summers, who will take a cottage at Laguna Beach the first of July.

Summer school takes some away from the city, with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Flint leaving yesterday for Stanford university campus for courses in Palo Alto, and with Mr. and Mrs. Alan A. Revell and daughter, Elaine, all signing up for school in Los Angeles. Dad

Welcomes home to Natalie Neff, popular daughter of week and Nat Neff of West Santa Clara street, who received her diploma and bachelor of arts degree a week ago at Santa Barbara State college.

Natalie is a graduate of Santa Ana Junior college and the lower schools here as well, and was a member of Delta Sigma Epsilon sorority on the northern campus. She plans a summer with her family in Santa Ana.

This week-end sees four weddings of interest to Santa Ana: One this morning at Riverside, where William Rees Mendenhall of Whittier led Helen Bower of Santa Ana to an altar in Riverside Mission Inn; another this evening which will unite in marriage Miss Helen McClarren of Long Beach and Pierce Fuller of San

Diego; and two on Sunday. Tomorrow's brides are Miss Marjorie Woods of Santa Ana and Miss Viola Groat of Orange.

And at least 10 more in the next six or seven weeks.

At random: Down from the north Thursday came Dr. Bard Daughters to see his fiancée, Miss Ruth Franson, receive her diploma from Santa Ana Junior college. After graduation, Ruth was one of the honored guests at a dinner party at the Hotel Rosemore, sharing honors with her sister, LaVonne, who was also graduating, and with Mrs. William Mendenhall, who at that time was still Helen Bower. Dr. and Mrs. Bower, Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Frard and Mrs. M. R. Daughters and their son, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hanson from Long Beach were the other guests.

Honors came to the family of Miss Mary Porter, Girl Reserves executive secretary, this week when her brother, Herbert, of San Marino, received the \$200 Carver award along with his diploma from South Pasadena High school. This award is given for excellent scholarship, participation in school activities, and steadfast Christian character.

Down at San Diego, in the Silvergate Riding club horse show and gymkhana this week, Mrs. John Paul Scripps rode to victory in the five-furlong open stake class on her new five-year-old mare, Scopatin' Sue, which she purchased in Kentucky two weeks ago.

Mary Stoddard
Re-marrying Up to Mother, Not Married, Selfish, Grown Children to Decide

By MARY STODDARD

One of the most difficult problems I am called upon to answer is the family argument in its various forms. One bobs up in today's mail bag:

Dear Mary Stoddard: We have a problem in our family, and the different children see it in different views. My father passed away 11 years ago and we children are all married.

Mother has met a man who she thinks a lot of him. He is lonely and so is she. He tells her if she would marry him she could do, and go, and come, as she pleases just as she does now.

To make it clear, mother has a home in town and my sister and husband live with her and mother goes and comes when she pleases. I live on a farm and when mother feels like it she comes and visits us a while and when she gets tired here she goes home.

She is always welcome, but since we've all married she doesn't seem satisfied. She has enough to keep her comfortably as long as she lives. But my sister is awfully against her marrying. They say they will have nothing to do with her if she marries. But I say if she thinks she should be happier by marrying she should do so.

A SON.

It isn't what I think your mother should do, or her daughters, or you, it's what she thinks she should do.

If the man in question is honorable, clean and capable of carrying on for your mother and giving her the companionship she longs for, why should your sisters object so strenuously unless their objections are mercenary?

At any event, regardless of the outcome should she marry, her girls are showing a mighty selfish, unfair spirit toward the one who brought them into the world, cradled them and sent them on their ways to lives of happiness.

I know what I'd do, were I your mother—I'd suit myself.

POMONA ALUMNA



One of Pomona college's most popular graduates this spring was Miss Marian Brownridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Brownridge, 1414 North Main street, who received her diploma in twelfth commencement exercises early this week. Miss Brownridge is a graduate of Santa Ana High school and Junior college, is spending the summer in Santa Ana and at the nearby beaches.

and Mother Revill will matriculate at the University of Southern California, Elaine at a vacation elementary school, and all will live in an apartment near the campus, coming home for week-ends.

And to conventions go still others:

Del Mar and the Ebell Southern Conference are the points toward which Mrs. Fred Rowland, president of Santa Ana Ebell, Mrs. Emrys D. White, Mrs. J. M. Cloyes and Mrs. C. M. Deakin will be journeying next week. The conference is scheduled for next Wednesday and Thursday.

Business and Professional Women of Santa Ana are being represented at their regional conference at Lake Tahoe tavern this coming week by their president, Miss Lena Thomas, sent as the club delegate, and by Miss Dorothy Decker, in whose car they are driving north.

Yellowstone, Glacier and Zion national parks, Boulder dam, Salt Lake City, Crater Lake, the Oregon Caves and the Redwood highway. Those are a few of the places on the map that Miss Robb Anderson, Anaheim attorney and past president of the Business and Professional Women's club of that city, and Mrs. Vincenta Carleton, also of Anaheim, have marked on their travel map. They'll be gone three weeks.

Welcome home to Natalie Neff, popular daughter of week and Nat Neff of West Santa Clara street, who received her diploma and bachelor of arts degree a week ago at Santa Barbara State college.

Natalie is a graduate of Santa Ana Junior college and the lower schools here as well, and was a member of Delta Sigma Epsilon sorority on the northern campus. She plans a summer with her family in Santa Ana.

This week-end sees four weddings of interest to Santa Ana: One this morning at Riverside, where William Rees Mendenhall of Whittier led Helen Bower of Santa Ana to an altar in Riverside Mission Inn; another this evening which will unite in marriage Miss Helen McClarren of Long Beach and Pierce Fuller of San

Diego; and two on Sunday. Tomorrow's brides are Miss Marjorie Woods of Santa Ana and Miss Viola Groat of Orange.

And at least 10 more in the next six or seven weeks.

At random: Down from the north Thursday came Dr. Bard Daughters to see his fiancée, Miss Ruth Franson, receive her diploma from Santa Ana Junior college. After graduation, Ruth was one of the

INDUSTRIALS GIVE PUSH ON MARKET

Close Is Steady, With
Transfers Around
350,000 Mark

By VICTOR EUBANK
NEW YORK, (AP)—Selected industrial shares were given a quiet forward push in today's stock market while many issues were virtually neglected.

A few of the steels, motors and farm implements advanced fractions to a point or more. Transfers were around 350,000 marks. The close was steady.

Speculative and investment quarters seemed to be awaiting final congressional action on the new revenue measure before taking a more aggressive attitude toward equities. Business news continued as a sustaining market influence.

Among the more popular shares were J. I. Case, Chrysler, General Motors, U. S. Steel, Bethlehem, Douglas Aircraft, Standard Oil of New Jersey, Owens-Illinois, Westinghouse, Johns-Manville, Woolworth, Sears Roebuck, Western Union, American Telephone, Consolidated Edison, North American, U. S. Hoffman Machinery and Deere.

The majority of the rails were about even to a shade improved.

New York Stocks

NEW YORK, (AP)—Prices today on the New York Stock Exchange:

List by Wm. C. Cawley & Co., Members New York Stock Exchange, 60 North Wall Street, New York 100.

High	Low	Close
Air Reduction	13 1/2	13 1/2
Alcoa	13 1/2	13 1/2
Allied Chemicals	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Can.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Locomotive	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Radiating	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Smelt. & Ref.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Steel Foundry	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Tel. & Tel.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Am. Tobacco	13 1/2	13 1/2
Anacostia Copper	13 1/2	13 1/2
Armour of Ill.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Atchafalpa	13 1/2	13 1/2
Auburn Motors	13 1/2	13 1/2
Atlantic Corp.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Balt. & Ohio	13 1/2	13 1/2
Barnhart	13 1/2	13 1/2
Bendix Aviation	13 1/2	13 1/2
Bethlehem Steel	13 1/2	13 1/2
Bridges	13 1/2	13 1/2
Calif. Packing	13 1/2	13 1/2
Case	13 1/2	13 1/2
Case Tractor	13 1/2	13 1/2
Cerro de Pasco	13 1/2	13 1/2
Chrysler	13 1/2	13 1/2
Columbia Gas	13 1/2	13 1/2
Comm. Solvents	13 1/2	13 1/2
Cons. & So.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Cons. Oil	13 1/2	13 1/2
Cons. of N. Y.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Cons. of N. Y.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Curtis-Wright	13 1/2	13 1/2
Deere	13 1/2	13 1/2
Douglas Aircraft	13 1/2	13 1/2
Dupont	13 1/2	13 1/2
Electric Auto Lite	13 1/2	13 1/2
Erie	13 1/2	13 1/2
Eaton	13 1/2	13 1/2
Gen. Electric	13 1/2	13 1/2
Gen. Foods	13 1/2	13 1/2
Gen. Motors	13 1/2	13 1/2
Gold Trust	13 1/2	13 1/2
Goodrich	13 1/2	13 1/2
Goodyear	13 1/2	13 1/2
Gr. Nor. Pfd.	13 1/2	13 1/2
High Sugar	13 1/2	13 1/2
Hudson Motors	13 1/2	13 1/2
Intl. Harvester	13 1/2	13 1/2
Intl. Nickel	13 1/2	13 1/2
Intl. Tel. & Tel.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Johns-Manville	13 1/2	13 1/2
Kennecott Copper	13 1/2	13 1/2
Low's Inc.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Long Bell Lbr.	13 1/2	13 1/2
McCormick	13 1/2	13 1/2
McIntire Petroleum	13 1/2	13 1/2
Meat Seaboard	13 1/2	13 1/2
Mont Ward	13 1/2	13 1/2
Nash Motors	13 1/2	13 1/2
Natl. Cash Register	13 1/2	13 1/2
Natl. Dairy Prod.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Natl. Biscuit	13 1/2	13 1/2
N. Y. Central	13 1/2	13 1/2
No. Amer. Co.	13 1/2	13 1/2
No. Amer. Aviation	13 1/2	13 1/2
Pack Gas & Elec.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Packard Mot.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Penn. J. C.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Phillips Pet.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Pitt. Baking	13 1/2	13 1/2
Penn. Rail	13 1/2	13 1/2
Remington Rand	13 1/2	13 1/2
Rockwell	13 1/2	13 1/2
Rockwell B. B.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Safeway Stores	13 1/2	13 1/2
Sears Roebuck	13 1/2	13 1/2
Servco	13 1/2	13 1/2
Shell Union	13 1/2	13 1/2
Simmons	13 1/2	13 1/2
Socoy Vac.	13 1/2	13 1/2
So. Porto Rico Sug.	13 1/2	13 1/2
So. Calif. Edison	13 1/2	13 1/2
So. Pacific	13 1/2	13 1/2
So. Rails	13 1/2	13 1/2
Stand Brands	13 1/2	13 1/2
Stand Oil Co.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Stand Oil N. J.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Stewart Warner	13 1/2	13 1/2
Texas Corp.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Tidewater Oil	13 1/2	13 1/2
Transamerica	13 1/2	13 1/2
Union Carbide	13 1/2	13 1/2
Union Oil	13 1/2	13 1/2
Union Pacific	13 1/2	13 1/2
United Aircraft	13 1/2	13 1/2
U. S. Gypsum	13 1/2	13 1/2
U. S. Rubber	13 1/2	13 1/2
U. S. Ind. Alcohol	13 1/2	13 1/2
U. S. Smelt. & Ref.	13 1/2	13 1/2
U. S. Steel	13 1/2	13 1/2
Warner Bros.	13 1/2	13 1/2
Western Union	13 1/2	13 1/2
Westinghouse	13 1/2	13 1/2

Volume, 320,000 shares.

Down, Jones Averages.

Industrials, 157.21; up .66.

Rails, 47.56; up .04.

Utilities, 32.83; up .14.

Bonds, 102.76; down .08.

Poultry Market

LOS ANGELES.—Yesterday's closing prices on the poultry market follow:

1-Hens, Leghorns, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4 lbs.	14c
2-Hens, Leghorns, over 3 1/4 lbs.	14c
3-Hens, Leghorns, over 3 1/4 lbs.	14c
4-Hens, colored, 4 lbs. and up.	20c
5-Hens, colored, 4 lbs. and up.	20c
6-Broilers, over 1 and up to 1 1/4 lbs.	15c
7-Broilers, over 1 1/4 and up to 2 1/4 lbs.	15c
8-Fryers, Leghorns, over 2 1/4 and up to 3 1/4 lbs.	14c
9-Fryers, Leghorns, over 3 1/4 and up to 4 1/4 lbs.	14c
10-Fryers, other than Barred Rocks, over 3 1/4 and up.	17c
11-Roasters, soft bone, Barred Rocks, over 3 1/4 and up.	21c
12-Roasters, soft bone, other than Barred Rocks, over 3 1/4 and up.	21c
13-Stags	12c
14-Old roosters	12c
15-Ducklings, 4 lbs. and up.	12c
16-Ducklings, under 4 lbs. and up.	11c
17-Old ducks	12c
18-Geese	16c
19-Young turkeys, 14 lbs. and up.	18c
20-Young turkeys, under 14 lbs. and up.	18c
21-Hen turkeys, 9 lbs. and up.	14c
22-Old turkeys	14c
23-Old hen turkeys	14c
24-Squabs, under 11 lbs. per doz.	24c
25-Squabs, 11 lbs. per doz. and up.	24c
26-Capons, under 1 lb.	20c
27-Capons, 1 lb. and up.	20c
28-Rabbits, No. 1 white, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 lbs.	18c
29-Rabbits, No. 1 mixed colors, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 lbs.	18c
30-Rabbits, No. 1 mixed colors, 4 1/2 to 5 1/2 lbs.	18c

WEEK'S CITRUS REVIEW

LOS ANGELES, (AP)—California oranges sold during the past week in eastern and middle western auction markets were 5 cents higher to an average price per box of \$3.75. Volume was 4 cars more to a total for the week of 558 cars.

Lemons continued to ease off slightly, dropping 9 cents per box in the auctions to \$5.33. Volume was also lower to a total of 244 cars, 23 less than a week ago.

Demand was good in the auctions but spot through the United States due to greatly varying weather conditions.

W. C. Frackleton, manager of the California-Arizona orange and grapefruit agency, gave next week's prorate as follows: 1300 cars of valencias in interstate commerce from Southern California and 10 from northern California.

Central California has missed making its prorate by about 100 cars during the past two weeks and the agency set no prorate for the remaining cars to go from that section.

During the central California season about 20 per cent of the fruit there has been either shipped to by-products or sold to the government. Disposition of another 24 per cent was made through export sales. This left only about 55 per cent to be sold in the domestic market.

The California Fruit Growers exchange, commenting on both the private and auction sales markets, says:

"Demand for oranges continues active with some fluctuation in price but the average is about unchanged from last week. Exchange domestic sales are running about 1100 cars of packed fruit weekly. Florida shipments were reported practically cleaned up on both oranges and grapefruit.

"While the market is good on the best California grapefruit, demand is very limited unless the fruit eats well.

"The lemon market is slightly lower but very active in middle western and southern sections where hot weather is influencing demand. Exchange sales will exceed those of the previous week.

"Several competitive deciduous fruits are in lighter supply this summer, notably peaches and apples for which the United States department of agriculture estimates the lowest domestic production since 1921.

"The exchange exported to Europe about 200 cars of all varieties last week but bookings are dropping sharply. Brazilian oranges are already in full supply in Europe and South African oranges and grapefruit are beginning to arrive.

"The time is apparently approaching when sanctions against Italy will be discarded, although some market opportunity in Great Britain will be left because of a shortage in Italy's summer crop of citrus."

Orange averages per box for the week, with comparative figures for last week, and the corresponding weeks of 1935 and 1934 follows:

	This Week	Last Week	1935 Week	1934 Week
New York	\$3.87	\$3.80	\$3.05	\$4.99
Boston	\$3.82	\$3.80	\$3.07	\$4.85
Chicago	\$3.86	\$3.79	\$2.83	\$4.34
Philadelphia	\$3.74	\$3.73	\$2.95	\$4.69
Pittsburgh	\$3.72	\$3.39	\$2.72	\$4.73
Cleveland	\$3.67	\$3.57	\$2.87	\$4.61
St. Louis	\$3.39	\$3.34	\$2.53	\$4.49
Baltimore	\$3.72	\$3.72	\$2.78	\$4.10
Cincinnati	\$3.60	\$3.55	\$2.60	\$4.76
Detroit	\$3.61	\$3.50	\$2.77	\$4.47
New Orleans	\$3.80	\$3.80	\$2.77	\$4.20
Averages	\$3.78	\$3.72	\$2.90	\$4.74
Lemon Aves.	\$5.33	\$4.22	\$4.36	\$5.14

Links Group Names Three Local Women

Three Orange county women were named to offices of the Women's South Coast Public Links association in a meeting at the Willowick course in Santa Ana yesterday.

Mrs. L. K. Little, Whittier, was elected president; Mrs. J. K. McDaniel, Huntington Beach, vice president; Mrs. Blanche Hamlyn, Long Beach, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Harry Bakre, Huntington Beach, handicap chairman, and Mrs. J. L. Ainsworth, Willowick, team captain.

Mrs. Ainsworth, with an 84, won low gross in medal play which followed the business session. Other winners were Mrs. Sidney Harris, Willowick, first low net, 96-23; Mrs. Harry Woodington, Willowick, second low net, 94-18-76; and Mrs. Ella Nourse, Long Beach, third low net, 101-24-77.

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Death Ends Trip Of Orange Woman

Arizona heat, delay while a bridge was being repaired, and exhaustion from a long trip were climaxed by death yesterday of Mary E. Runyon, 63, Orange. Miss Runyon was returning to Orange county from a trip to Dodge City, Kan., on which she left here Sunday.

She died of a heart attack yesterday afternoon aboard the second section of Santa Fe train No. 23 near Chambers, Ariz., according to a telegram received by relatives here. Funeral arrangements are pending.

Relatives in Orange county are a brother, D. M. Grove, Orange; a niece, Mrs. R. J. Tibbets, Santa Ana; and a nephew, Charles L. Grove, Santa Ana.

Mrs. Helen Anderson of 1909 Greenleaf street, sister of Judge James L. Allen of this city, has gone to Yosemite National park for a week's visit with her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baker and daughter, Barbara, have gone to Laguna Beach for the summer.

Mrs. Helen Anderson of 1909 Greenleaf street, sister of Judge James L. Allen of this city, has gone to Yosemite National park for a week's visit with her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson.

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There's Always Something to Interest You In The Journal Want-Ads! Read Them!

Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES	
Per Line	7c
Three insertions	15c
Six insertions	25c
Per month	75c

COMMERCIAL RATES
Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.
Minimum charge for any one advertisement, 25c.
Advertisements must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy, to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.
The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.
If you are unable to call at The Journal office, telephone 3600, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

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PROF. J. B. NIELLO, Spiritualist, Medium, Clairvoyant, Tells names, dates, facts past, present and future. Readings 50c and \$1. Hours, 10 a. m. 'til 8 p. m. Saturdays 'til 8 p. m. Sundays closed. 126 W. Whittier Ave. (bet. Spectra and Maiden), Fullerton, California.

TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27 STORAGE
WRIGHT
301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
TYPING DONE AT HOME
110 West First St. Phone 422

WANTED BY MEN 31
KALSMONING, PAINTING, INTERIOR and exterior. Phone 4394-W.
PLASTERING AND CEMENT WORK.
W. F. HENTGES, Phone 9269-3.

OFFERED FOR MEN 33 AND WOMEN
WANTED—Experienced lemon packers. Steady work during remainder of lemon season. Apply Murphy ranch packing house, Whittier Blvd. at 10th St. Phone Whittier 42-164.

ITS BEAUTY TAKES YOUR BREATH AWAY
Household Arts by Alice Brooks
Crocheted Squares Make a Striking Cloth or Spread

PATTERN 5630
There's breath-taking loveliness in this simple lace medallion! And there's an easy way to make it, too, told quite simply by pattern 5630. Crochet a number of these striking squares in string (for a large square), in fine crochet cotton (for a smaller size), then join your handwork to make a stunning bedspread, dinner or tea cloth, chair set, scarf or place mats. They'll be the envy of all your friends! In pattern 5630 you will find detailed instructions for making the square shown and joining it to make various articles; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; color suggestions; material requirements. To obtain this pattern send 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Journal, Household Arts Dept., 117 East Fifth Street, Santa Ana, California. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS and PATTERN NUMBER.

BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.

Disintegrated?

ANXIOUSLY—I WAITED—

BLAST ARDALA!

WHAT IS SHE UP TO NOW? HERE SHE COMES—BACK TO THE SHIP—WITHOUT HURR! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO LET THEM ALL HAVE IT!

IF HE'D ONLY MOVE HIS HAND AWAY FROM THAT SWITCH—FOR HALF A SECOND!

SAV! KANE! THESE PEOPLE HAVE A PROPOSITION YOU BETTER LISTEN TO!

HUH? WHY ROGERS!

GOOD NIGHT! THE DISINTEGRATOR! I'VE DESTROYED MY OWN PEOPLE!

BLAST YOU, ROGERS! I'LL—I'LL—

BR-RR-RUP!

TO BE CONTINUED

1936 JOHN F. DILL CO. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OFFERED FOR MEN 34

AGENTS wanted from every town in county for fast selling article. Good vacation work, 100% profit. Call at 209½ WEST FOURTH, ROOM 1.

FINANCIAL V

MONEY TO LOAN 50

TEMPORARY FINANCIAL PRES-SURE can be relieved by borrowing on your personal assets. Easy payment plan. Entirely confidential. Community Finance Co., 117 W. Fifth, Phone 760

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service. Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan. Federal Finance Co., Inc., 129 N. Sycamore, Santa Ana, Calif.

AUTO LOANS

Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly arranged. No red tape. Lowest rates. Interstate Finance Co., Phone 2347, 307 N. Main St.

MONEY TO LOAN

On well-built homes. Long term, low rates, prompt service. FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF SANTA ANA, 314 North Main. Phone 155.

AUTO LOANS

If you need money or wish your present payments reduced. Western Finance Co., 620 N. Main, Phone 1470

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty

118 N. MAIN, PHONE 6727

INSURANCE 52

LET HOLMES protect your homes. P. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore, Phone 818.

LOWEST RATES—ALL LINES

Knox, Stout & Wahlberg, Phone 130

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE VI

GENERAL, FOR SALE 60
3 LOTS and 6-room frame house, on East Fourth Street corner. To settle estate must be sold. \$3200. WALSH-LINDEMAYER CO., 610 North Main, Phone 6636

SERVICE STATION FOR SALE

1801 WEST FIFTH ST. Phone 5316

HOUSES FOR SALE 61

1315 MARTHA LANE—4 bedrooms 2 story, tile roof. \$7450. Admission by card only.
1321 W. WASHINGTON—6 rooms. Eng. studio. Inspection by card only.
1817 S. VAN NESS—6 rooms. Bonus money and easy payments.
1328 W. 2ND—6 rooms. Buy a home with bonus money. Phone Owner, 1741-W.

THINK OF THIS—A duplex on a 100-foot lot for \$2500. Rented for \$30. no junk; not run down. HERB ALLEMAN, 313 Bush, Phone 4871.

FOR SALE—Residence in fine residential district, close in, 5 rooms, bath, 2 toilets, laundry, garage, etc. only \$3500. Address Box 1763, Santa Ana.

A BARGAIN—House for sale, 2002 So. Main. Quick sale on easy terms. Inq. 723 So. Lyon, Phone 4119-W.

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE ON 50x135-FOOT LOT. SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

RANCHES & LANDS 62
ONE acre, 5-room stucco house has new roof. Price includes electric stove, 2 shares water clock. \$2500. See it today. S. J. HODGINS, WALSH-LINDEMAYER CO., 610 North Main, Phone 6636

VACANT LOTS 63

ON MARTHA LANE
Restricted. Have a home like you want. Financing can be arranged. Phone 1741-W.

EXCHANGES 65

2 CLEAR lots, good Buick car and some money for '35 coupe. F. F. STOCKERAND, Garden Grove.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT VII

APARTMENTS 70
FOR RENT—Furnished single apartment. 611 MINTER STREET.

HOUSES 71

SUBLET—Completely furnished modern 5-room bungalow for summer. Call mornings. 312 HICKORY.

CLOSE-IN 5-room unfurnished cozy bungalow, redecorated, tile sink, automatic heater. 305 FRUIT ST.

4-RM. UNFURN. STUCCO. \$12.50. water paid. Phone 592-W.

HOUSES, RENTALS, Apts. SECREST, 111 E. 6th. Tel. 4350.

ROOMS 72

FOR RENT—At special monthly summer rates, clean, well furnished rooms. 24-hr. service. Phone 2000.

Hotel Santa Ana

HOTEL FINLEY—ROOMS AT \$2.50 WEEK. Free parking. Live in a hotel.

ROOMS—30c and 35c A DAY. HOT WATER. 604 EAST FOURTH.

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A. \$3.00 week up.

HOUSEKEEPING ROOM. \$1.75 PER WEEK. 705 MINTER STREET.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS VIII

CATTLE 81

2 YOUNG, high-test family cows, sale or trade. Third house west of Harbor Boulevard on W. Fifth Street.

CHICKENS 82

QUALITY FEEDS
Globe A-1, Ace H. Sperry, Taylor and Universal, Mashies, fine old makes. \$247, \$269, \$285, etc. Some used only a few months and being new in proportion. DeGregory good points, poultry netting, roofing, etc. Everything for the small buyer at a saving. LAWRENCE LUMBER CO. (Bavarian Yard) Phone 6386

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS 94

GRANDS! GRANDS! GRANDS! SIX beautiful grand pianos. Baby Grand, fine old makes. \$247, \$269, \$285, etc. Some used only a few months and being new in proportion. DeGregory good points, poultry netting, roofing, etc. Everything for the small buyer at a saving. MAIN STORE, ANAHEIM.

PIANOS WANTED—Will trade radio for your old piano or buy for cash. FOSTER-BARKER MUSIC CO., 309 North Broadway.

UPRIGHT style piano, in good condition. 501 FRANCH.

NURSERY STOCK 95

BLANDING NURSERIES
1248 So. Main, Phone 1374

FRUIT & NUTS 96

APRICOTS—Ripe for canning. 1300 BUCK NORTH BAKER.

RADIO, SALES & SERVICE 97

RADIO SERVICE—Any make of radio; all work guaranteed. Foster-Barker Music Co., 309 N. Bwy.

WANTED TO BUY 98

WANTED—SACKS, 315 WEST FIRST STREET, TUSTIN.

GENERAL 90

\$100 REWARD
for any make, style or age sewing machine, vacuum cleaner, washing machine or ironer that we cannot either moderate or repair. STRAW BROTHERS, 1609 N. Main St., Santa Ana. Phone: Santa Ana 4835, Anaheim 4919, Fullerton 142.

KEEP A RECORD OF YOUR friends and family by taking snapshots and printing. 'We do developing and printing. STREIN'S, 'of course'. 307 W. Fourth, Phone 1111

FOR SALE—Baled barley hay, \$10 ton. E. J. Edwards, 8th house E. of Stanton Blvd. on W. Chapman Ave.

HAVE wood burners: burns roots and seed. Ora Erosser, 312½ W. Fourth, Phone 997.

FOR SALE—1 billiard table, 5x14½, like new. 1735 W. FOURTH ST.

FURNITURE 92

BARGAIN BASEMENT
Used furniture and pianos. Easy terms. B. J. CHANDLER, 426 W. Fourth.

SALE OF USED FURNITURE

FOR A large selection of good used furniture, see ORSON H. HUNTER, 830 S. Main, Phone 4850.

USE furniture WRIGHT TRANSFER CO., 201 Spurgeon, Phone 156-W.

CLAUSEN'S pay cash for good used furniture. Phone 991.

LUMBER & BUILDING MATERIALS 93

HARDWOOD FLOORS. Material enough for 10x14 room, only \$11.97. See us right away.

Liggett Lumber Co.

820 Fruit St. Phone 1922

PAINT, 95c per gallon: flat white, \$1.25 gal.; enamel, \$1.45 gal. screen, \$2.25 gal.; house paint, high grade, \$2.25 gal.; linoleum, 30c yd.; linoleum, 40c yd.; linoleum, 50c yd.; linoleum, 60c yd.; linoleum, 70c yd.; linoleum, 80c yd.; linoleum, 90c yd.; linoleum, 1.00 yd.; linoleum, 1.10 yd.; linoleum, 1.20 yd.; linoleum, 1.30 yd.; linoleum, 1.40 yd.; linoleum, 1.50 yd.; linoleum, 1.60 yd.; linoleum, 1.70 yd.; linoleum, 1.80 yd.; linoleum, 1.90 yd.; linoleum, 2.00 yd.; linoleum, 2.10 yd.; linoleum, 2.20 yd.; linoleum, 2.30 yd.; linoleum, 2.40 yd.; linoleum, 2.50 yd.; linoleum, 2.60 yd.; linoleum, 2.70 yd.; linoleum, 2.80 yd.; linoleum, 2.90 yd.; linoleum, 3.00 yd.; linoleum, 3.10 yd.; linoleum, 3.20 yd.; linoleum, 3.30 yd.; linoleum, 3.40 yd.; linoleum, 3.50 yd.; linoleum, 3.60 yd.; linoleum, 3.70 yd.; linoleum, 3.80 yd.; linoleum, 3.90 yd.; linoleum, 4.00 yd.; linoleum, 4.10 yd.; linoleum, 4.20 yd.; linoleum, 4.30 yd.; linoleum, 4.40 yd.; linoleum, 4.50 yd.; linoleum, 4.60 yd.; 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It is the inclination and tendency of the heart which finally determines the opinions of the mind.—Lutward.

Vol. 2, No. 44

EDITORIAL PAGE

June 20, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

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Our Political Policy

EDITORS often get approving or disapproving letters. They feel complimented when a subscriber pens in a hot note, agreeing or disagreeing with something published.

A letter panning our political policy came from Dr. W. Eugene Dixon, 1412 Spurgeon street. He writes: "You do not seem to be satisfied wholly with the New Deal and yet you have nothing but criticism for the other side. I believe a paper should be like an individual. To succeed, both must have a definite policy and pursue it."

We are sorry Dr. Dixon doesn't understand that we have a definite political policy. We'll explain.

This newspaper is independent. It places Americanism ahead of Republicanism or Democracy. In commenting on the two parties, it tries to take the viewpoint of what is best for freedom, security and happiness of the greatest number of citizens.

Lately we have seen much in both Republican and Democratic organizations that seems to be leading away from the true spirit of the Founding Fathers. We haven't hesitated to crack down on the weaknesses—such as the patronage of Three-Job Farley or the convention activities of the Old Guard.

We hope that as the campaign progresses, both parties will clean up and hew more to issues which assure a humanitarian, progressive, economical federal government. Then we'll have more to praise; less to blame.

And if it becomes clearly apparent, in our opinion, that one party is better fitted than the other to govern for the next four years—we will say so without stuttering.

The party is like a great tree which stood in the path of a tornado. Its top was ripped off. The trunk was split. The tree was all but torn up by the roots. But the tornado has passed and from the roots the sap is again rising and new shoots are being put out. Those shoots are the Landon movement.—Walter Lippman.

An Invisible Drain

EVERY time you step into a grocery store, the invisible tax collector thrusts his hand into your pocket. Says Henry A. Frazier, of the California Consumers association:

"A baker wraps up 53 taxes with every loaf of bread he sells, or 3 cents on a 9-cent loaf.

"Three-fourths of the price you pay for the breakfast bacon, or 36 cents out of 48 cents per pound, represents hidden taxes.

"Taxes on eggs represent 61 per cent of the cost. "There are approximately 205 accumulated taxes in the price of gasoline, or 40 per cent of the cost.

"Fifteen cents out of the 25 cents paid for two packages of cigarettes represents taxation."

The federal government gets approximately two-thirds of its revenue from hidden taxes. Most state and local governments get an even larger percentage of revenue by the invisible route.

Hidden taxation is cowardly and unscientific. The taxpayer buys commodities under the impression he is paying for merchandise, when in reality he is contributing in part to the support of some government bureau.

Only in visible taxes, such as the sales tax, do the taxgatherers and the taxpayers meet each other on equal terms.

The height of embarrassment: A sports fan trying to explain why he picked Louis to win by a knockout.

Something for Your Windshield

WITH summer here and school out, Dad, Mother and the rest of the family are thinking about where to go for a vacation. They should think, too, about getting there and back safely. For with Sudden Death on the highways, you risk your back on a long motor trip.

Hoping to cut the summer accident toll, the State Department of Motor Vehicles sends us for publication this list of "don'ts":

Don't drive too fast.
Don't pass another vehicle when the view ahead is obstructed.
Don't fail to keep on the right side of the road.
Don't fail to slow down at intersections.
Don't fail to proceed cautiously when approaching a pedestrian.

Don't violate traffic control devices and warnings.
Don't fail to keep the proper distance behind other cars and to drive carefully when approaching a standing street car.
Don't park improperly.
Don't start on a trip with faulty brakes, badly worn tires, faulty steering equipment or bad lights.

These warnings were compiled from a study of fatal accidents. Paste them on your windshield for safety first.

Hearst's main ambition in life is to be the boss of a national administration, and he doesn't care what party label it wears.—La Habra Star.

Shackles on Destruction

ORANGE COUNTY will get a chance to end the Santa Ana river flood menace at bargain counter prices. Cost of the county's participation in the \$13,000,000 federal project has been reduced to less than \$2,000,000, according to the board of supervisors.

There are thousands of residents who recall the savage destruction of the flood in 1916 when the county was far less developed and populated than it is today.

Such a catastrophe now would cause uncalculated loss in life and property. It's better to be safe than sorry.

Tomorrow is Father's day. Give the old gentleman a tie or something and keep him happy until Christmas.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

If I had a son I think I would employ the Helen Morgan song title in naming him—Just Plain Bill. Three of the most characteristic of men I've ever known have been Bills. And I see no reason not to name the one in right out: Bill Hogg, Bill Hays and Bill Rogers. This came to me today in meeting the 17-year-old son of a former co-worker. He was baptized Cuthbert. What a handicap! Not that Cuthberts cannot rise in the world. I know two that have. But easier, I suspect, would have been the road as Bill. Or Tom, Dick, Harry. Jay is a soily, robust name, too.

They launched me as Oscar. Odd after an uncle, Oscar. At my notion, is terrible and school-boy joshing made me sensitive about Odd. Even now people think it a nickname and festoon it with quotes. So I signed only my initials O. O. Today I'm sorry I did not stick to Odd. It's at least short, unusual.

A given name can be a momentous affliction. They have actually made recusers of sensitive men. Gouverneur Morris, as I recall, told of a human wreck of the South sea island beaches. His last name was Darling. And his English parents had christened him Dearest. It was too much.

Dog story: At 1120 Park avenue there is a Sealyham. At intervals he is put on the elevator by the maid, trots around the neighborhood unescorted for an airing, returns and is carried to his floor. All the entrance halls are alike. Elevator men often try to fool him by stopping at other floors than the seventh, which is his. But no amount of persuasion can make him leave the car, for any floor save his. How astonishingly unerring the dog's sense of smell.

For the cliff dweller there is no release from the canyon niches like a prow through that sporting goods store called Abercrombie and Fitch. Today I was jockeyed there by Arthur McKeogh, whose mood was particularly out-doorsey. While he shopped for badminton rackets I explored, wandered from game to game such as lawn bowls, deck tennis, shuffleboard, lawn bill, lawn cricket, paddle tennis and a variety of golf practice gadgets. This store and the Strauss toy shop will renew anyone's youth.

The late and distinguished British poet and Latin teacher at Oxford, A. E. Housman, was the most meticulous of the minuscule. His total works comprised but two thin volumes. He often spent a month on a line or 12 lines to a year. William Allen White once told me he did not believe good writing could be hastily done. His best editorials have been those polished over and over, put away awhile and polished again. There is a fluff writing often acquires in speed but the durable stuff is, like any other masterpiece, labored over long and lovingly.

And, of course, the best headline ever fashioned was by Boss Clarke of the old Sun. It graced a story only a half stick long which recounted the tragedy of a tenement child wandering one sweltering night on a roof top in search for a breath of air and toppling to her death. The caption read: "A Little Child in the Dark." Boss Clarke confessed he wrote and rewrote it more than a dozen times before achieving that poignant simplicity for which he strove.

I once tried to wax facetious with a headline telling of a man named Stump. Everybody seemed to enjoy my cuteness save Mr. Blast, who called to see the editor in person with fire in his eye. And a bulge on his hip. He roared so loudly that even Col. Jed Rostler, our totally deafened editorial writer, looked up from his proofs, then, being the bravest fellow in the room, walked over and kicked Mr. Blast down stairs. It was not my initial experience in acquiring a nervous chill. My first twirl with a nervous chill.

A magazine reveals that Gov. Herbert Lehman is a dry cigarette smoker—using up 20 a day without ever lighting up. This followed years of heavy smoking. It is often a custom among cigar and pipe smokers but is the first I ever knew with the cigarette. There was once a Grand Ruin, yanked back from the horrors at Bellevue, who came to the reluctant conclusion that drink did not agree with him. His world was the world of bars and he still made the rounds, toying, sniffing but never tasting the three fingers of rye which he always poured out. For 16 years he never touched a drop—a dry drinker to the end! (Copyright, 1936)

Journalaffs

DOMESTIC HINT

How to cure your wife of her antique craze—
Give her a 1909 model car for her birthday.

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



"Say, Mom, will you get me three bucks from Dad? I know a present I can get him for Father's Day for two dollars."

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—The shadow of Sen. Bill Borah is looming as large over the Democratic platform as it did over the Republican. Framers of the New Deal declaration are going to great pains to avoid the word "monopoly," deeply offending him. Democratic subjects he is particularly interested in. The Republican plank on monopoly falls far short of Borah's demands, and Governor Landon's pro-gold standard declaration is deeply offensive to him. Strategists are proceeding on the theory that if they adopt planks on these subjects in line with Borah's ideas, they will eliminate any likelihood of peace being patched up between him and the Republican nominee. G. H. J. Edgar Hoover is a rabid baseball fan. He rarely misses a game in the government league series, in which his bureau's team has been a leader for several years.

Before embarking on his active campaign, Governor Landon will spend several weeks vacationing at a ranch in Colorado.

Florida cities have jumped ahead in "air-mindedness." The Works Progress administration reports that 46 Florida cities are building or improving airports with the aid of WPA funds. The secretary of Senator Frederick Steiwer, Republican keynoter, is the wife of one of Harry Hopkins' ace investigators. The couple make it a rule never to talk politics at home. The Democratic managers of the Philadelphia convention could take a pointer from Col. Frank Knox on how to equip campaign headquarters. At Cleveland, Knox installed an office in his headquarters and employed a relay of musicians to produce a constant stream of soothing music. It made a great hit with the women delegates.

There is a curious omission from the reproduction of the seal of the postoffice department imbedded in the floor outside Jim Farley's office. The courier horseback carries no mail bag.

North Dakota's Progressive Republican Senator Gerald P. Nye, who has indicated marked distaste for the GOP standard bearers, has a leading article in the June issue of The Young Republican, entitled "Youth and the Republican Party." He warns that if the party does not "divorce itself from big business" it is doomed to defeat. Since George Peck resigned from the Export-Import bank it has shown a marked improvement in productivity. Under the direction of his successor, Warren Lee Pierson, the bank has negotiated a dozen export loans totaling more than \$20,000,000. This is more business than it formerly did in a year.

There is no such thing as a federal judge, says Tammany Congressman Sol Bloom. "And no such thing as a Federal Reserve bank." The word federal is misapplied. We are not a federation of states, but a nation. Bloom is going to fight for this distinction in the New York World's fair in 1939, celebrating the sesquicentennial of George Washington's inauguration.

Government economists predict a slight slump in industrial production this summer, though re-

Twenty-Five Years Ago

JUNE 20, 1911

W. J. Cozad and brother, H. W. Cozad, Santa Ana, and S. I. Cozad, Los Angeles, returned Sunday night from a visit to San Diego and Riverside counties in W. J. Cozad's automobile.

Plans for the annual Ebell club garden fete are well under way. Mrs. E. M. Neally is general chairman. She is ably assisted by the Mesdames R. R. Shafer, W. F. Lutz, W. L. Leiby, W. L. Deimling, Alice Harris, W. H. Burnham, George G. Cole, L. J. Carden, J. I. Clark, H. G. Hull, W. E. Winslow, W. M. Smart, Parke S. Roper, C. S. Kendall, Roscoe Whitted and William Malone.

Leaving yesterday for San Francisco and the international Sunday school convention were the Rev. and Mrs. Charles H. Scembrace, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Davis, Mrs. O. S. Catland and Mrs. Abbie Darling.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McFadden attended the commencement exercises at Claremont today.

Frank Ekman has resigned his position as captain of the passenger launch Ysadora on Newport bay. He will take up work here running a wood lathe at the Griffith lumber company.

Mrs. A. R. Hervey and her two daughters went to Newport today to enjoy the sand and make preparations for a longer stay some time in July.

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

Artificial Birth Rate Aids Do Little Good
A NOTED sociologist suggests that the federal government subsidize motherhood, paying \$200 for each birth. He predicts that "bonuses for babies" will soon be a political issue in this country. He wants us to follow the example of France which, for many years, has been trying to encourage a higher birthrate through such monetary aids. Without such stimulus, this scientist assumes, our birthrate will rapidly decline until the population will become stationary in another 20 years.

The question of birthrates has many sides to it. For one thing, the bonuses offered in France, and the pressure exerted by European dictators have had no great effect on increases in population. Children don't come into the world by the mere flash of a handful of money or the blather of rulers insisting on women bearing cannon-fodder to the limit of endurance. Talk of duty to home and country and rulers is not sufficiently powerful to counteract the tendency toward fewer children everywhere in the civilized world.

Civilization weighs heavily on childhood in this machine age. And the more mechanized our living becomes, the more children disappear in the scheme of things. A curious contradiction conceals itself in an age of plenty. Those individuals whose private circumstances could best support children have the fewest. The 10-room house, with luxurious settings, does not know the echo of child's voices. And, as the size and luxury increase, the chance of finding children therein rapidly diminishes.

The parental instincts are still strong in the race. Normal men and women expect and covet the experiences of parenthood. It is not selfishness on their part which deprives them of children. But it is the penalties which our social structure imposes on them. Society makes no effort to pay a man according to his need. The man with three or four children may be working with other men with one or two or none, and married, and all receive the same pay. Or, he may be paid less by chiseling employers, knowing that he is less likely to leave their employment than are others not so handicapped with family burdens.

Instead of paying bonuses for children which would have little or no effect, the better way probably would be to remove the handicaps, the social and economic burdens, which press down heavily on parents who are doing their best to promote the quality and quantity of citizenry. Stop penalizing parents and encourage the father of children would once more resound throughout the land.

What Other Editors Say

MEDDLERS CAUSE TROUBLE (La Habra Star)

One thing has more to do with the prolonging of strikes than anything else, and that is the attempts of a few who are not directly concerned to step in from the outside and boss things.

In most cases a strike is an excellent example of what can be expected under a dictatorship—whether of one man or a small group of men. It is the exact opposite of democracy, in which the majority opinion is allowed to settle the issue, at the same time allowing those who do not agree with the majority opinion to go their own way unmolested, so long as they do not molest others.

In the citrus pickers strike the things most resented by growers and packers have been the interference of outsiders. Left to deal with their own people they could come to an agreement in short order, provided the workers would run their own part of the show. It is admitted that the workers may have just cause for complaint in some places. Nobody denies them the right to make their complaints. But in La Habra district at least no complaints were voiced. Growers and packers were "up in the air" to know what was expected of them.

It is not surprising that resentment arises when the indications seem to plain that meddlers from the outside are the real cause of the trouble.

PLATFORM, PERFORMANCE (San Francisco News)

The Republican platform, adopted at Cleveland, calls for "a prompt determination of the facts concerning relief and unemployment." This week Senator Murray of Montana asked for a vote on his resolution "providing for the appointment of a national unemployment and relief commission" to get these facts and report them to the next congress. Senator McNary of Oregon, Republican floor leader, objected, and the resolution failed.

The Republican platform also says: "We pledge ourselves to the merit system, virtually destroyed by New Deal spoilsmen. It should be restored, improved and extended." Yet when the Ramspeck bill "extending the classified executive civil service" was reached on the consent calendar in the house, Chairman Ramspeck of the house civil service committee pleaded for passage, as an administration measure, telling Republicans that it was directly in line with their party's new platform. But two New Jersey Republicans, Reps. Lehbach and McLean objected and the bill was sidetracked.

If Republican leaders on Capitol Hill violate their party's platform before the ink is dry, what can the voters expect later?

Remarkable Remarks

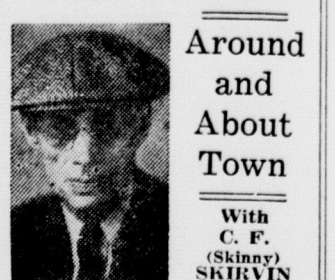
The law is a game, played by us lawyers under complicated rules made by ourselves for our own benefit, at the expense of our clients.—Bolton Hall, New York attorney.

Blondes are the best patients. Apparently a woman with nerve enough to change the color of her hair has nerve enough for anything.—Dr. Spencer M. Crump, Hollywood dentist.

I found that just being a nudist wasn't earning me a living, so I decided to do something about that, and here I am.—Zorin Evonne Stacy, ex-nudist, now night club dancer.

I can tell you from my own experience that you will get rain, thunder and plenty of storms in the public service.—Mayor Pirella LaGuardia, New York City.

Skinny Skribbles



Around and About Town

With C. F. (Skinny) SKRIBVIN

From news articles and advertisements the information comes to me that Sunday, June 21, is Father's Day. The occasion hasn't been mentioned officially around my house, and it will at least take a tie to validate the event. Some recognition must be beyond an order to convince me. Otherwise it will be just another day for father.

I assume the idea of Father's Day arose from the special consideration given to Mother's Day. It wouldn't have looked like a fair break to father unless a special day was set apart for his attention and expense. You know I have encountered cases where father bought his own present. And he was happy to get it until the first of the month when a dozen felt like he could have gone along a few months more without it. But there is a lot of pleasure just in custom.

From pulp and press "dad" will get a boost. Most of the "dads" I know are entitled to an occasional compliment. Then I know some upon whom a word of praise would be impervious. They are the old armadillo type, who growl at mother and snap at the children. And yet I'm in favor of a resolution "providing for the appointment of a national hope and encouragement for the morrow."

Then there is the other kind of a "dad" who goes home with a smile and gets a welcome, with the kids throwing their arms around his neck, and mother greeting him with a dozen felicitations of the day, and gives him hope and encouragement for the morrow.

You know a sort of like the idea of these special days. There has been some criticism about us commercializing sentiment, but somehow or other a gift, no matter what the value, has the effect of intensifying the event, and it tugs a little stronger at the heart strings. And many a time that small gift means a sacrifice to someone. But we do a lot of self-denial for those we love.

Guess I'll go to church tomorrow to get the ministerial blessing. Hope father doesn't look too extravagant in his praise. I know where the weak spots are, and when the praise is justified. And then there will be the mother and maybe the kiddies sitting right next to you, and they'll say if the compulsion is too strong, you can't be talking about a sacrifice. You can knock him and praise him all in the same sermon and not go wrong. Might do him some good.

I always had a lot of faith in fathers until I ran across that wretched Shakespeare in "The Merchant of Venice," when he said "It is a wise father that knows his own child." If that doubt existed in "Shakespeare's" time it naturally provokes an inquiry as to whether there has been any improvement. Sometimes I think the hard of heart looked at life through a skeptical telescope. Most of his viewpoints lacked faith in human fidelity, but we got to admit he was relentless in his chastisement of human weakness. The world won't change—we will always have good fathers and bad fathers.

Let 'ol folk haven't the slightest idea about what a father's day means. Too many think it is just an occasion when father should get a piece of merchandise. Others he should have a good dinner. Few think they should take him for a ride. Maybe that would be the best thing that could happen to him. But after all if father's day means nothing more than the items suggested the family putting on the party has missed the boat.

And all this reminds me of an incident where father missed the boat. Little son had yearned to talk to his dad. He was brusqued aside with the stern command not to bother as his dad was reading the paper. Not long after the little son was about to retire. He stood in the doorway looking longingly where his father was sitting, and finally rushed over to his bed. There had been a paternal oversight and father didn't realize it until later on he went into the room where the curly headed son was sleeping. All the harshness disappeared. You careless, indifferent, grouchy old dad who haven't the time to be a pal to your own son—how in the devil do you expect them to like you or fight for you and tell their playmates you are the best dad in the world if you treat them that way?

Father's day won't arrive unless your affection responds to childish appeal. Father's day is a mockery unless mother is the object of your love. I've seen so much selfishness in the human family that it is disheartening. If you have the right parental perspective you can overcome it. It's a great pleasure to be a father. It's also a great obligation. You won't get much joy out of family life if your attitude projects an element of fear in the hearts of your children, or disrespect or discourtesy toward the mother of those children.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

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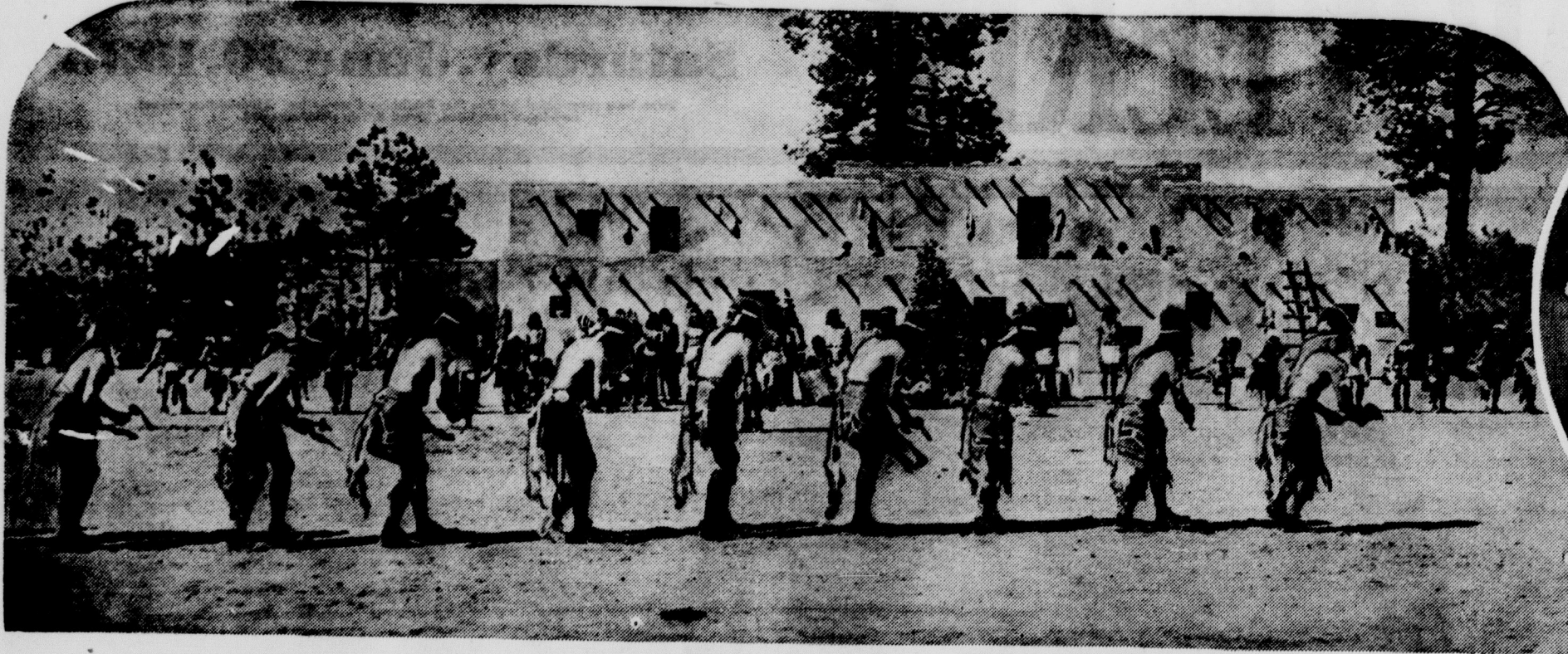
MOTHERS OF THE WORLD
THE MEXICAN
a series by Irving Sinclair



LOVELY Mothers of Mexico lead the quiet, protected life of aristocrats under the warm sun of the southern republic . . . strolling with their family in the plaza of an evening to the music of a military band, dressed in native costume or perhaps in the light frocks and gay hats of Paris. These olive-skinned, black-eyed mothers are devoted wives, economical in the home, bringing up their children strictly in accordance with the rules of the society they will enter. Proud, and rightly so, of dark hair and soft, finely-formed hands, the Mexican mother's days are devoted to fulfilling

the duties of wife and mother, social obligations, and religious observances. In the morning she arises to make herself beautiful, taking ample time for this important accomplishment, then being served with chocolate and a roll, which suffices until her next breakfast at noon. Carefully brought up as a young girl, taught domestic supervision as well as how to please a man, she is unusually successful in her sphere. Beauty and calmness are her natural heritage, a youthful carriage and figure straight as the royal palm. Truly a romantic, beautiful mother, gracing a romantic land!

Smoki People To Whirl In Snake Dance



By Jerry McLain

THE CORNER grocer shunted aside his checker board. The plumber put up his tools, and the banker forgot his golf. Prescott business and professional men were in the throes (and that's the best word for it) of furious drills for roles in one of the strangest dramas ever presented by white men — the famous Smoki Indian dance ceremonies.

The merchant, the baker, the dentist, even the city's political chiefs — they who have conducted routine business peacefully day by day and week by week — on June 14th became a pack of raging, ranting, wild Indians!

It all began with an initial performance years ago as a part of a celebration. It was given in little seriousness. Today these staid, brusque business men once each year become the nearest possible to real, live savages. Then they present ceremonial dances to perpetuate dances fading into obscurity, as the Indian adopts white men's customs.

With thousands of persons for an audience, the Smoki People dramatize in all reverence the traditions, ceremonies and chants of the American Indian.

Many of the city's most influential men participate. A former chief of the Smoki was Steve A. Spear, who at the time was speaker in the Arizona house of representatives and later became Arizona's NRA director.

During fourteen years of existence the Smoki organization has presented 45 great Indian dances, some never before seen off the isolated Indian reservations. Dance patterns, costumes and such semi-barbaric music as needed has been fled away in the Smoki museum to be faithfully reproduced at any time.

In weird, grotesque costumes, their bodies almost naked, and stained a dark hue, Prescott's "paleface" business leaders are "convincing" as Indians. Arizona visitors find it hard to believe they're white men, especially when they appear carrying writhing snakes in their mouths. There's no joking about those snakes. Seeing is believing!

Wild and spectacular is the ceremonial climax — the great Snake Dance, traditional concluding feature and a faithful duplication of perhaps the most unusual primitive rite which Indians still practice today.

It is the autumn dance of the Hopi, staged annually in their far away, high mesa homes in

Northern Arizona and therefore available as spectacles to only a few hundred persons who venture into the desert country each year. Its presentation by the Smoki People epitomizes the whole purpose of the clan, perpetuation of true Indian dances threatened with extinction by the inroads of modernity.

SMOKI, of course, use bullsnakes instead of the rattlesnakes carried by the Hopi. But this does not detract from the curiously compelling spectacle of wildly gyrating dancers inextricably tangled with as wildly writhing snakes. Even with bullsnakes, a dancer occasionally is bitten on the face, and one paleface participant in a recent ceremonial had difficulty detaching a bullsnake from the lobe of one ear.

Dances taken from the rites of the Zuni Indian tribe usually serve as an introduction to the always vivid Snake Dance.

The thunder-priest's whirling bullroarer is the start. A solemn and profound hush settles over the audience as the crescendo shriek of the bullroarer rises over all other sounds. It breaks suddenly to be succeeded by the rhythmic thump of a tom-tom signaling the appearance of the antelope people.

Dressed in white kilts, carrying rattles, they

Above: Dressed in White Kilts, Carrying Rattles, They Emerge From the Kiva in Deliberate Step to Dedicate the Plaza to the Dance. Right: A Staid, Brusque Business Man of Prescott, Ariz., Who Once a Year Participates in the Spectacular Ritual of the Zuni Tribe.

emerge from the kiva in deliberate step, with solemn mien, to dedicate the plaza to the dance. Then, one by one, the Snake Men receive the bullsnares from the Snake Priest. As the dance progresses and each gyrating figure receives his second snake, the speed increases, and thunder of the tom-tom rises to a crescendo.

Gradually the men form a twisting, writhing circle and the dance reaches its frenzied climax. Suddenly all snakes are cast within a circle. Priests step back a moment to stand in silent prayer. Then, with a bedlam of shrieks, the dancers seize the "little brothers" — snakes — and run with them to all points of the compass, presumably starting them on their way to the nether world.

The weird Snake Dance has ended.

In other dances notched sticks played with deer leg bones provide strange music. Still more potent medicine and more earnest prayers to the gods are provided in dances of the corn maidens and the Shalako. In the latter, dancers wear grotesque giant masks typical of the Zuni, transforming them into giants 12 to 14 feet in height.

TRULY the ceremonial dances of the Smoki People have become a strange but fantastically beautiful presentation — even more strange when one realizes that the copper-hued, howling savage with the writhing snake swinging from his mouth is the corner grocer who courteously sells you bread and milk each day, the garage-man who repairs your automobile, or the banker who cashes your checks.

Sixty Seconds From Life "FURY" By John Richard Finch

A COOL breeze from the river sent its welcome freshness through the open door of the shanty where a comely young negro girl stood over an ancient wood stove stirring a kettle of steaming gumbo. The smell of frying bacon cracklings permeated the air, mingling in strange incongruence with the sweetness of the honeysuckle just outside the window. A sputtering kerosene lamp in a bracket above the stove sent its dim dancing rays, diffused by the smoke of cooking, to a table covered with a red and white cloth neatly set for two. On a stool beside the table sat a husky negro youth — tall, sleek, handsome. Chloe Belle was proud of her man. Why, hadn't he been "chased plumb ragged" by those city girls from Vicksburg and Memphis when he'd been working on the river boats? But Jerry had only laughed at them. Chloe Belle was the one girl for him! He'd said so dozens of times, the last not more than five minutes ago. Chloe Belle wiped the perspiration from her forehead with her apron and smiled happily into the gumbo. Next month when Jerry sold his cotton from the little acreage he had leased, they were going to Vicksburg to be married. Life was good, thought Chloe Belle. She began humming to herself.

"Lawd, honey, ah's pow'ful hungry. When dat gumbo ready?" Jerry pulled his stool close to the table, resting an elbow on each side of his plate.

"You always is hungry. Most hungriest man in de w'ld. Seems ah's always cookin' fo' you. Jus' look at me — standin' ovah de stove dis hot night when all de otha gal out de rivah bank in de moonlight! Don' know why ah does it, Jerry! Ah sweat ah don't." With assumed annoyance, Chloe Belle filled a huge bowl with gumbo and placed it before Jerry. He caught her in his arms and pulled her down on his lap.

"You does it cuz you loves me, Chloe Belle, dat's why! You like t' cook fo' me, honey, and you knows it. Next month when we is married you begin yo' lifetime job o' cookin' an' a lookin' aftah me. Is you goin' t' be happy, gal?"

"De happiest gal in de w'ld, Jerry, de very happiest." Chloe Belle's arms encircled his neck. The dinner was momentarily forgotten in a long amorous embrace.

A shrill, mirthful laugh from outside the window brought Chloe Belle to her feet with a startled exclamation. In a moment she was at the window with Jerry only a step behind her. They were just in time to see a familiar form racing away to be lost in the black shadows of the magnolias.

"Dat no good Sammy Lee ag'in. Ah sweat, Chloe Belle, if we evah have a chil' like he, I trash de livin' daylight out o' him. Always snoopin' roun' grown-up folks, a-watchin' an' a carryin' tales. Dat boy no mo'n nine year o' now. What he-all goin' t' be like when he twenty? Dat boy come to no good." Fury blazed in Jerry's eyes. His huge fists opened and closed menacingly. Chloe Belle was afraid of Jerry when he was like this. As for Sammy Lee, she had known him since he was a tiny pickaninny. She took Jerry's arm, soothingly.

"Come now, honey. Sammy aw right. Jus' mischievous, dat all. Let's eat ah dinnah fo' it get col'."

The moon was high in the sky when Jerry

said good-night to Chloe Belle on the porch of the whitewashed shanty. She watched his tall, straight form moving along the river bank until it was lost in the night. Joy — ecstasy filled her heart. She sat on the porch for a long time after Jerry had gone, dreaming of the future — hers and Jerry's — together. Finally, she rose, went into the house and, disrobing leisurely without lighting the lamp, donned a white cotton nightgown and lay down on her cot.

Chloe Belle had just dozed off when the sound of voices shouting in the distance, carried on the still night air, awakened her. Negro voices along the river bank close to the shanty became distinguishable, too, as she listened — excited frightened voices. Something had happened! A premonition of tragedy struck her with realistic



force. In a moment she was on her feet, slipping into her clothes. Before she had finished, a knock came on the door.

"Who dat?" she called.

"It me, Liza. Chloe Belle, somethin' awful done happen. Take it easy now, honey. Dere ain't nothin' what can be done 'bout it."

"God sake, Liza. Wha' you-all tryin' t' tell me?" Frantically, she rushed out on the porch, grasping the other negro girl's arms. "Nothin' done happen t' mah Jerry?"

Liza did not answer at once. She avoided Chloe Belle's eyes.

"Lawd, Liza, you killin' me, sho nuf. Tell me wha' de mattah. Ah can't stan' it no longer."

"De white folks sayin' Jerry done 'tack one o' deyah women folk. De whole town gon' crazy wif fury and revenge. Dey got Jerry and is a-takin' him out t' de edge o' town fixin' t' hang 'im."

Chloe Belle screamed. She felt herself grow faint. No, she mustn't let go! She must do something! Jerry couldn't have done it! With an effort she pulled herself together.

"When dis all happen, Liza?"

"Long 'bout half pas' nine, de woman say. But dey just kitched Jerry half an owah 'go. De white woman done 'dentify 'im."

"Liza, Jerry innocent! He nevah touch no white woman. Why, he right heah on de porch wif me 'till aftah midnight. Ah's got t' tell 'em! Jerry not de man! Dey can't hang mah Jerry! He innocent! Ah got to tell 'em, ah got to get dere! Liza, whar dey is?"

CHLOE BELLE didn't wait for an answer. She leaped from the porch and ran down the river bank toward the town. In the dis-

tance, she could see the flare of torches on the sky, and the continued sound of shouting came to her. She began to sob — deep, tearless sobs. What could she do? The mob wouldn't listen to her — wouldn't believe her if they did. They would be crazy with fury. God, it was cruel, horrible justice! Because they were black! Maybe the Lord would help her! Chloe Belle prayed aloud as she ran. Several times she stumbled and fell. Her breath came in pained gasps. She passed through the deserted town, struggling on toward the flares in the sky and the shouting, but the strain was proving too much for her. She stumbled to her knees. Rough gravel tore her skin. The sharpness of the pain somewhat revived her, and with a mighty effort she pulled herself to her feet, only to have her heart sink and the faintness come again as she perceived groups of the townsmen returning along the road. She heard curses. Insane fury still gripped them. Chloe Belle sank to the ground beside the road and forgetfulness swept over her.

Dawn was chasing away the night when consciousness returned to Chloe Belle. In a daze, she rose to her feet and continued on down the now deserted road. She was bewildered, frightened. She prayed again — that it would all turn out a terrible nightmare from which she would presently awaken. Then, suddenly within her line of vision came something that made her cease to breathe. Her eyes grew glassy; her body stiffened as though with convulsions; a low moan rolled from her lips, then a shrill scream, and again she crumpled to the road. Just ahead, silhouetted in the pale light of dawn, was the body of a man dangling from the limb of a tree.

"Chloe Belle, Chloe Belle, honey." The familiar voice came faintly. Memory of the terrible night returned to her. She moaned and slowly opened her eyes. What she saw caused Chloe Belle to sit up as if a cup of cold water had been dashed into her face. Remembering, she started to look toward the tree.

"Don't look, honey. Aint no sight fo' yo' eyes. Everythin' aw right now. Don't you fret no mo'."

"Jerry, oh, Jerry," she cried. "De good Lawd done ansah mah prayah and save you. But, wha', how—"

"It all come from dat Sammy Lee a snoopin' 'round, honey. Sammy see dat strange collared man from Vicksburg grab de white lady las' night. When dey pick me up and he heah'd his pappy sayin' it was me, he tol' what he done seen. Dey hurries him out heah, and fo' some reason de white folks listen. Dey let me go when dey pick up de otha man. Guess it Sammy wha' save me, honey. Guess snoopin' 'round aw right sometime. Ah's nevah goin' t' get mad at de kids no mo'."

Through misty eyes Chloe Belle looked at him. His face and bare torso were covered with clotted blood where the mob had struck him, but he was alive and safe. The Lord saved him — the Lord and Sammy Lee.

"Jerry, spouse we call owah f'ist son, Sammy?"

Gathering her tenderly in his arms, Jerry nodded and pressed his face against hers to hide his tears.

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Reminiscences Of A Rover

"THE MATE'S BABOON" » » » By Whit Wellman

"Oh, some are fond of dancing, and some are fond of dice,
And some are all for red lips, and pretty lasses' eyes;
But a right Jamaica puncheon is a finer prize
To the old bold mate of Henry Morgan..."

MY MATE Bill Corkey used to sing that song, son, an' hearin' it again brings back things. Captain Stratton's Fancy, it's called, by John Masefield, who sailed before the mast an' came home to write it down.

D'I ever tell you of the time Bill Corkey came close to a sailor's heaven? Bill was an upstandin' youngster. Didn't care for drinkin' or dancin' much, but he'd a weakness for pretty eyes. That year he was proud as a peacock, havin' his mate's ticket an' a mate's cap — an' the cap near finished him.

It gave the crew a laugh he never knocked out of 'em. A crew can laugh an' chuckle at death when it misses a man a few inches, especially when it's mixed up with a playful baboon, a native girl, an' a mate's cap! Bill owned 'em all, an' the combination was the end of Bill's new dignity an' pride. He never did live down his reputation for courtesy.

He'd picked up the baboon somewhere on the Gold Coast at an auction. A baby baboon, it was. Smart? I never hope to see a smarter monk than St. Peter, which was what Bill named him 'cause he acted so devilish an' looked so holy.

Maybe Bill picked up the girl, too; but in Malay ports that's all right — an' she was a good lass with a sense of humor. She liked a joke any time an' any place; it was as good as a new pair of European slippers which she couldn't wear, anyhow. She was Malay, sure enough, with a drop of French in her; the French showed plain in her blue eyes an' straight little nose. Pretty as a crayon picture! I never did figure which Bill was proudest of — the baby baboon, the cap, or the girl. They sort of went together.

SARI was the girl's name, an' she was sort of in love with Bill, I guess. I say I guess, 'cause who knows how a woman feels — the woman least of all. Queer creatures, uncertain an' flighty. But you usually end up with 'em, 'stead of without 'em. Anyway, if she liked Bill, it wasn't for his manners, an' she told him so plenty frequent. His manners didn't exist. She'd seen men take off their hats to other girls, an' wanted the same treatment, for which you can't blame her.

No matter what she wanted, it never feazed Bill, who'd chuck her under her pretty chin while his mate's cap rested where it belonged, according to Bill. The place for a cap, he says, was on a man's head — not in his hand like he was beggin' for pennies or maybe a smile.

Bill talks independent like that, an' you should see the gleam come into Sari's eyes. Wicked, it was. Then one day she asks to keep the baboon overnight at her place, seein' how Bill was busy aboard. It was all right with Bill, he bein' a generous sort exceptin' with cap liftin'. So the monk stays with Sari.

No one'll ever know just what Sari did with St. Peter that evenin'. I got my own ideas, but Bill says she wasn't bright enough.

Next day was ladies' day aboard the Mary, when the crew entertained about everyone they'd met in port. A sunny, pleasant mornin' it was, an' along comes Sari with St. Peter hangin' on her arm. It seemed like St. Peter'd missed Bill, for when he spies him at the rail, the monk makes one leap for Bill's shoulder.

Sari, lookin' right nice an' sweet in a strange combination of native sarong an' print dress Bill had bought her, comes up the ladder — bein' mighty careful about how she steps. There was a crowd of tiger sharks in harbor that day, an' a false move meant a meal for 'em. They were big fellers, lookin' hungry an' unhappy. I don't know any animal more uncomfortable to have around.

BILL leans over the ladder to help Sari up, the monk perched on his shoulder. Sari lifts her pretty hand in salute. Then before you can wink, St. Peter jerks Bill's cap from his head, waves it in Alphonse-Gaston style. Oh, it was very cultured! Looked as if Bill did it himself, it happened so quick.

Sari laughs at him. The crew laughs at him right out loud, an' Bill begins to look embarrassed. He got red in the face all of a sudden. He reaches for St. Peter, an' the monk drops the cap over the side. It made a bit of a splash, landin' bottom side up.

Bill was an outraged young man. His pet possession was floatin' beside the ship. St. Peter yelps an' climbs up a rope.

Off comes Bill's jacket an' boots. He was wastin' no time trying to get the cap before it sinks.

Sari gets white as a sack of spilled flour, an' screams at him. Just in time, too. Bill had one leg over the rail when she grabs him, pointin' down to the water.

Bill's floatin' symbol of authority is surrounded by sharp black fins. He'd missed jummin' into the monsters by an eyelash.

"Sari," he says, sort of hoarse, his red cheeks gettin' pale as hers, "if I had that cap here I'd take it off to you!"

The watchin' crew lets out a cheer for Sari. Bill had taken off his cap to a girl at last. For months they called him Courtesy Bill, which didn't set well with his proud ways.

Watch the girls careful, son — they'll beat you at your own game!

Confidence Man Was Genius of Horse Car Days

Peter B. Kyne Says Decadence Of Art Of Getting Something For Nothing Is Appalling

By Peter B. Kyne

EITHER the police have put all the old-time confidence men in jail or else the confidence men have changed their racket, for it has been quite a while since I have read, in the public prints, of the sale of a gold brick or of a machine into which brown butcher paper being fed, and nice new twenty dollar silver certificates came out. It does seem to me, however, that the number of arrests and convictions for counterfeiting have quadrupled during the years of what, for lack of better name, we have elected to term The Depression. This would seem to demonstrate a noticeable decadence in the art of getting something for nothing.

The counterfeiter is really a dumb fellow, sans imagination, but the old-time confidence man was a genius. An evil genius, of course, but nevertheless a genius. It was given to me once to see a gang of bunco men at work and my admiration for their adroitness and intelligence was very great. I thought at the time that if these rascals who, in their idle moments were charming fellows, had devoted the same intense application to some legitimate industry that they did to trimming a sucker, their lives must, indubitably have flowed along, as Longfellow said "like rivers that water the woodland." After observing these fellows at work I am convinced that their activities were actuated equally by two motives—one to earn an easy living and the other the sheer love of risk and the artistic delight of pitting their art against that of the police.

IN THOSE days of which I speak there was an organized gang of confidence men in San Francisco, wholly under the control of a dapper man of singular affability. This man and his followers appeared to have a monopoly in the arena of their activities, which was the San Francisco waterfront. The reason for this choice of vineyard was, of course, obvious. One meets more strangers and more transients on a waterfront than in any other portion of a seaboard city. A stranger, being a man without local friends and a transient being one who must soon be moving on, the risk of conviction, if charges were made, was greatly lessened.

The man in charge of this gang of crooks was known, locally, as the king of the bunco steerers. I knew him intimately, but never knew



"I'm Looking for a Man to Drive That Street Car," the Bunco Steerer Replied. "The Man Who Was Driving It Has Just Quit and I MUST Get That Car Going Again or Lose the Franchise. You Give Me Five Dollars and the Job Is Yours—at Five Dollars a Day, Eight to Five, and Sundays Off."

him to do anything more exciting than to hang around a cigar store, smoke good cigars, buy an occasional drink, shake dice for cigars and discuss local politics. To him here reported the members of his guild. I used to watch the king and study him, striving to fathom his system; eventually it occurred to me that he made the balls and rehearsed his troupe and they fired them. If they scored a miss and the police stepped in, the king knew how to square that; if the sucker made too big a squawk the king would return the loot to him, give him kind words and send him on his way. From the har-

vest he received one-third for his share and took no risks; he accumulated a fortune, was never in jail and in his late fifties retired to live what is colloquially known as the life of Reilly. He introduced me to his wife and daughter one day and they were very nice; I have an idea they never knew how the husband and father supported them. Perhaps they thought he played the races or the stock market with great success or made deals in real estate.

ONE day the king's men went on strike. The king had come to the conclusion that he should have 50 percent of the take instead of

one-third and for a week matters were at an impasse. The king's minions refused to turn a hand; one day they held an indignation meeting outside my place of business. I listened to them, fascinated. When the meeting broke up the strike leader poured all his troubles into my ear, and, of course, I listened respectfully, for a fiction writer's business is to know all men in their sundry moods and tempers, otherwise he will have nothing to write about. He asked my advice and I advised him to stand pat and the king would surrender. Of course, I might have advised him to cease living the life of a bunco steerer and reminded him of the old copybook maxim, "Be good and you will be happy." But I knew the futility of preaching not only to a bunco steerer, but to any other human being. People listen respectfully to preachers, but they seldom profit by the preaching, for it has been my experience that if human beings are good it is just because they like to be good and loathe being bad.

Now, in those days, the last of the horse cars still functioned in San Francisco. They ran from the Ferry, up Market Street and thence up

California Street to Montgomery, where the team was removed from the front of the dinky little car and hitched on to the other end for the return journey. There did not seem to be any time schedule; the object of continuing this horse car service was, I think, to hold a franchise. While I was listening to the woes of my bunco steerer friend, this car drove past on its own private track, the driver tied the reins to his hand-brake, left the team standing and went into an adjacent saloon for a beer or two, for the day was quite hot. No sooner had the driver disappeared inside than a man, obviously a country lout, stepped up to us and asked if we knew where he could get a job—any old kind of a job.

"Indeed I do," the bunco steerer replied heartily. "I'm looking for a man to drive that street car. The man who was driving it has just quit and I MUST get that car going again or lose the franchise. You give me five dollars and the job is yours—at five dollars a day, eight to five, and Sundays off."

THE grateful rube handed over a five dollar gold piece, climbed aboard the car and drove off. The next we knew the old driver was pursuing the car and the bunco steerer laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks. "And that's five bucks the king isn't going to share in," he declared. I protested that it was cruel to rob the yokel, but he declared he had only given the fool a lesson that was easily won five dollars. I then offered to match him for the five dollars, and as he was feeling lucky he accepted—and I won. It was now up to the bunco steerer to make himself scarce against the return of the victim, so he drifted off, still chuckling, and when the victim appeared with blood in his eyes, I handed him back his five dollars and a free sermon, which, I greatly fear, was quite lost on him.

A confidence man is so called because his swindle cannot be worked until he has first won the confidence of his victim, and, as a usual thing, such a thorough job of confidence winning can these artists do that the police have great difficulty in convincing the victim that he has been victimized. Indeed, by and large, the victims of confidence men are such fools that the police naturally have little sympathy for them and, conversely, entertain little resentment against the swindler. Frequently the police have broken up a plot to swindle a sucker before the trap has been sprung and in such cases they fail absolutely to convince the sucker that they have saved him. So convinced is he of the honesty of the confidence man that he will refuse to swear to a warrant. Even when he has been swindled he will, as a rule, refuse to go to the police about it, because he feels so foolish about the transaction his ego will not permit him to admit that he has made a star-spangled jackass of himself.

Most confidence schemes are based on the inherent weakness of human nature—the desire to get something for nothing. Thus the sucker will hand over his life's savings to a man who promises to tap a wire leading from the race track, thus securing advance information as to the winner of a race and, armed with this information before it reaches a big bookmaker, make a huge bet with the latter and swindle him. When the sucker, failing to swindle the bookmaker, discovers that he, himself, has been swindled, his anguish is awful to behold. Which is probably why, as the late Ambrose Bierce used to say, the American hen is the king of beasts.

"The Wreck Of The Wild Wave"

By James L. dePauli

LOOKING BACKWARD

Captain Josiah Knowles enroute from San Francisco to South America in his fine new clipper ship, the "Wild Wave," is wrecked on Oeno Island in the South Pacific, a desolate, uninhabited coral atoll. Hoping to reach Pitcairn Island and get help for his crew and passengers, he and a few of his men have salvaged a lifeboat from the wreck and started for Pitcairn, eighty miles away. Now go on with the story.

Chapter 2

DAWN found the little boat still afloat. Momentarily, the sea had grown tired of its fury. In that moment of brief respite, bleeding fingers reached out anxiously for the single cup of rum the Captain rationed to each man. The stinging liquid was like an injection of fresh blood to their spirits, and each man peered into the thinning gloom with fresh hope in his eyes.

Although the sea would still frighten a landsman, the waves roared around the thin hull of their boat at a calmer rate. As the glow from great sheets of phosphorescent foam mingled with the eerie light of dawn, Captain Knowles could see the haggard faces of his men and prayed that Providence might spare them another night such as that.

By late morning the wind had seemed to gather new anger in its moment of brief tranquility and warning blasts told the Captain he must contend with another fit of wrath. For a tantalizing moment, the heavens parted and a clear streak on the horizon silhouetted Pitcairn Island, some twenty miles distant. The fleeting glimpse of their destination registered on dazed minds as a mirage inflamed a thirst-crazed wanderer with frantic strength. When Captain Knowles gave the command to take in sail and pull, tired muscles responded with inspired courage. The wind had again increased to a gale.

It was strange, Captain Knowles reflected, that the tiny island in the distance was to be such an eventful factor in his life. Although it is the sea captain's objective to sail his ship from port to port, like a shuttle, the fires of the rover colors his veins and Captain Knowles had often stood at right angles to the bow of his ship and gazed in the direction of those remote places that lie beyond the ocean's curve.

THE tales of Pitcairn Island would catch the fancy of any sailor, and the young captain had thought of it as one of those stirring places he would like to visit in that meandering voyage all sailors plan—that carefree, roving exploration all men of the sea expect to launch some day.

But his plans hadn't conceived an approach quite like the one that occurred the morning of March 13. On that day his diary brings the landing a little closer to the imagination:

"About 6 P. M. we reached a sheltered place under the lee of the island, each one of us being completely used up, having pulled about ten hours without cessation. We could find no landing place, and were obliged to lie on our oars for the night. I advised the men to lie down and rest, while Mr. Bartlett and I looked after the boat. Having myself done but little manual

labor for many years, my hands were in such condition that they were still bleeding from the difficult pulling the night before."

Six tired men sought what merciful rest their cramped positions would afford. Throughout the night the boat was kept close to the land. All hands were awake before dawn, and as soon as the light permitted, Captain Knowles ordered his men to pull along the coast of the island. It was an uninviting shore, viewed from the tossing boat. The steep cliffs rose up out of the sea, making it too dangerous to risk a landing. Even the surf at Bounty Bay, the proper landing place, was too threatening to attempt.

Finally the little party waded ashore at the southern end of the island, led by their captain. As he made his laborious way up almost perpendicular heights, crawling part of the way on all fours, Captain Knowles speculated on who they would find and what adventures would befall them when they reached the settlement he knew existed at the top of the cliffs. He recalled briefly the eventful history of the strange place: Pitcairn Island was discovered by Captain Carteret, or rather it was discovered by an officer of his fleet named Pitcairn, after whom the island was named. It was left a desert until the mutineers of the British ship *Bounty* ran their vessel ashore there in 1789. Nothing was heard of the mutineers for twenty years. Then Captain Folger of Nantucket, cruising on a sealing voyage, stopped at the island, thinking it uninhabited. To his surprise, a canoe came out and the men in it hailed him in English.

THAT was the first of a series of visits, running through fifty years, which gave the rest of the world the knowledge of one of the simplest and happiest communities ever known to exist.

First mystified, then astonished, when he knew the facts, Captain Knowles reached the little huddle of houses in the shelf above the cliffs only to learn he was again on a deserted island. He reports the discouraging circumstances in his diary on March 15:

"To our great concern we learned that the former residents had all left for Norfolk Island, some three thousand miles distant, upon fearing a water shortage, a British sloop having taken them there. Notices to that effect were posted in many of the houses. Thus we were again on an uninhabited island, but our situation here was infinitely preferable to that of Oeno. We found fruit in great abundance, such as oranges, bananas, coconuts, etc.; also a good deal of live-stock, sheep, goats, bullocks and chickens, the latter in abundance. We returned to the boat after a long and weary tramp, took our supper, consisting of preserved meat and crackers."

When a man has the courage to accept unqualified responsibility for the lives of his fellowmen, the gods breathe strange fires on his spirit. For ten days now those relentless fires had burned the brain of Captain Knowles. The hours since the *Wild Wave* went down had been hours of torment. But all that must be put in the past. He had a chance.

"A beautiful, lonely island is Pitcairn."

Thus did Captain Josiah Knowles record in his diary his first impression of the far

tropic atoll where Fletcher Christian led the famous mutiny of the *Bounty*.

That first night on Pitcairn Island, he walked out beyond the palm-shadowed clearing and stood above Bounty Bay. Beyond was the loneliest ocean in the world and beyond that was Oeno reef. His passengers and crew, were they still there? He sought the answer in the black heavens, but skies of the South Seas are as mysterious as the island upon which he found himself. In precise, stiff handwriting he recorded those anxious days that dragged on amid a scene of insistent beauty that only seemed to accentuate his impatience:

"March 15—Having had no rest to speak of for fifty-six hours, we laid down to sleep. Mr. Bartlett and I each having under our heads a box of gold coin. Mr. Bartlett and I were covered by my oilskin coat; and, though it rained all night in torrents, and streams of water flowed over and under us, still we slept soundly till morning. During the night I dreamed of being restored to home and friends, and on waking could hardly realize that it was only a dream."

MARCH 16—A pleasant day, but so heavy surf that we were unable to get our boat around to Bounty Bay. I expected she would be stove where she lay, but we hauled her up as high as possible on the rocks, and could only trust to fortune for her safety. I laid on the beach nearly all day, my men being in the



mountains in search of fruit. I felt very lame and stiff, and could hardly walk, but my mental trouble was much greater than my physical. Our living consisted mostly of fruit, though we had some bread and preserved meats. We were obliged to carry all our stores from the boat over the mountains to our house, and with much hard labor. We kept on hoping that the surf would go down and enable us to land all our stores at the bay.

"March 18—My feelings today are anything but pleasant. Had to spend the evening in darkness, having no lights. It was gloomy and dreary enough."

"March 19—We remained by the boat all day. In the afternoon, in spite of our efforts, she was stove by the surf, but we hope to patch her up. Kept a sharp lookout, as usual, and with the usual result; not a sail to be seen."

"March 20—Clear and warm. Mr. Bartlett took all the men out to set up a signal-staff; and taking advantage of their absence, I took the gold—\$18,000 I had taken from Oeno reef—and

buried it under a flat rock on the beach. Mr. Bartlett went to the boat in the afternoon and brought back my chronometer and compass. Occupied the time cleaning up and looking over my wardrobe. Went hunting and saw cattle, but too shy to get near to. Sat outdoors in the evening, in conversation with Mr. Bartlett regarding our future movements and home matters. The word 'home' is a great source of anxiety to me. I can't help but remember there are some forty other people in my charge thinking of the same word."

"March 22—Cut down trees in front of our house to get an unobstructed view of the sea. Attempted to shoot goats with my pistol, but was unsuccessful, to my regret. Goats are hard to catch by running down. Found a terrapin today. This relieved, in some measure, the monotony of our living. Also found a lot of broken axes, and a gun barrel, which we rigged up as well as possible under the circumstances. It takes two men, however, to fire the gun. Having no lock, one of us must hold the gun while another touches it off with a match. Our stock of these indispensables is now very low, obliging us to use flint, steel and tinder in making our fires."

"MARCH 23—I went hunting today, and was gone all day, with fair success. Every day of this strange life seems longer to me, and I earnestly hope with each day that it might be the last of my stay on this lonely island. Am hoping daily for relief or I should long since have started for Tahiti, lying fifteen hundred miles northwest of here."

"March 24—Mr. Bartlett and I went to our landing place, intending to repair the boat, but, to our surprise, she had been stove in. We had determined to leave the island in her, but this defeats our plans. We are left only one chance now—to attract the attention of a passing vessel. Our prospect of getting home and rescuing those on the reef is now more forlorn than ever, and thoughts of those dependent on me, as well as the anxiety of my wife and friends at home, is a source of great sadness to me."

"March 26—Gathered several useful things today from some of the houses; among them some doubtful tools and canvas. Mr. Bartlett went over the wreck of our boat with two men, and brought back the oars, sail, and mast. It is three weeks ago today since we were wrecked on Oeno reef, and it has been to me the longest three weeks of my life. I must find a way to deliver myself and those in my charge from this danger."

"April 1—We decided today to build a boat

and sail for Tahiti, as we despair of ever being found here. Some of our party think the idea is a foolish one, and seem reluctant to set at work, but finally I persuaded them they were still under my command and, being convinced this was the wise course to follow, agreed to accept my decision."

"April 2—Spent the day collecting our tools and other articles useful to us in boat building. Our stock of tools unfortunately is none too large. Six broken axes, two hatchets, three planes, two chisels, a stone hammer and a spike gimlet, with wise foresight enough to build a vessel such as we wanted, however. Suitable wood, though, is our problem."

"April 3—Found a gun-lock, to our great gratification. We hope to be able to shoot some cattle now that our arms are in tolerably good order. The principal thing is to get near enough, which we have thus far been unable to do."

APRIL 5—Cut out a keel, stern and stem post for our boat."

"April 10—Four weeks today since I left my ship. I expect my second mate every day, and am very anxious to have him come, as I want his boat to leave this lonely place. Can not understand what's keeping him, as the birds must surely have carried my message to Oeno reef. I pray Providence they haven't already met with misfortune."

"April 18—Took an observation today. Found that Oeno reef is incorrectly laid down on the chart. What a host of misfortunes that blunder of somebody's may cause nobody will ever know."

"April 23—Seventy-five days since I sailed from San Francisco. I fear that the folks at home by this time are getting anxious—not hearing of my arrival at Valparaiso."

"April 24—Two of us planning and three hewing plank for our boat. Our clothing all but gone. We have patched and darned to the last, but it seems that we must soon take to goat skins, after the style of Robinson Crusoe. Our shoes have long since given out and we have been barefooted for a long time. Accomplished a good deal on the boat during the week, but fear our allotted time for building her is too short."

His diary reveals the indefatigable spirit of the staunch sailor in the face of untold hardships. But other and greater trials lay ahead—a parade of events which were to leave their impression with him until the day he died.

(To be continued)

Love Unlocks Door To Happiness, Says Star

"Love, Understanding, And Co-Operation Are Necessary To Anyone's Happiness"

To Darken Hair Or Stay Blonde Is New Problem

SOPHIE TUCKER, "last of the red hot mamas," may yet live to see Joan Bennett paraphrase her slogan as "last of the blondes." While Carole Lombard, Jean Harlow and other famed blondes of the cinema are darkening their tresses, the wistful Joan clings to her golden-yellow locks with a steadfastness that can only be classed as remarkable.

Whatever other blondes may do, Miss Bennett will retain the same color of hair from now on, she declares. Even while working in "Big Brown Eyes" she sees no reason for change titles or anything else to the contrary.

"My hair is naturally this color and I don't intend to make it darker, or lighter," Miss Bennett asserts. "Naturally I have no quarrel with those who darken their hair. That's a matter of opinion and it's entirely up to the individual to decide. I've decided to keep mine the way it is."

Of course there is always the possibility of a sudden reversal, but if things keep on the way they are at present, Joan Bennett may ultimately be "the last of the blondes."



Ruth Chatterton, Immortal of the Screen and Stage, Has Been Studying to be a Director of Major Films, and Will Soon Put Her Experience Into Practice

Often Failures Can Be Real Blessings In Disguise When A Man "Uses Them"

By Linda Lane

THERE is a line in "To Mary—With Love," my current production, spoken by Ian Hunter, that seems to me to sum up in a few words the reason why many marriages are failures," said Warner Baxter, 20th Century-Fox star, when seen on the set with Myrna Loy.

"It is that line toward the end of the play when Ian says to me, as Myrna's husband: 'You'd lost your perspective—not only about her, but about everything. You couldn't appreciate what made her stick to you after the false bottom of your success fell out—through hard times, hard work, all the things your egotism had brought her to.'"

After a moment's reflection, Baxter continued:

"Too many husbands and wives lose their perspective—not only on each other, but on life itself, while enmeshed in affairs that appear on the surface to be of the utmost importance.

"Love, understanding and co-operation, I believe, unlock the door to true happiness in married life. Without them no marriage can be a success. No hardship, sacrifice or disappointment is strong enough to destroy it. Co-operation is as necessary as understanding. To know and understand each other is worth very little, unless there is co-operation. Love comes from a natural instinct. Understanding is encouraged by love, and grows with acquaintanceship."

Myrna Loy, an interested listener, who plays the neglected wife in Baxter's marathon for money in the picture said:

"You are right, Warner. Men and women, after all, are human beings, and, as such, they are responsive to identical influences, the same kindnesses, the same rebuffs. The normal woman wants to be loved—to be appreciated. She wants to feel she is important in her husband's life, and the same is true of the normal man toward his wife. Naturally, men do not indicate their innermost selves in anything like the same fashion—but don't be fooled by the outer!"

"No such thing as defeat!"

THIS verdict was given to the principal players in "To Mary—With Love" by Baxter as he and others sat drinking soda pop while artisans adjusted lights, and camera and sound men looked over their equipment.

Baxter was referring to a sequence in the play in which he goes down with the crash of 1929 and the reaction to the situation as expressed by the character he portrays.

"If a man loses his job—and I fancy all of us have at one time or another—what should he do about it?" queried Baxter.

"The very best thing in the world he should do is to work as hard as he can to keep from becoming involved in his own emotional disturbance over the loss. Often our failures are blessings in disguise. Remember the time Lubitch dismissed me from the cast of his first American picture, 'The Marriage Circle'? Well, that kick changed my whole life.

"For a few days I was overwhelmed with the sense of failure in my screen work. Then one day I stood before my mirror and talked it all out with myself. I looked myself squarely in the face. The result was a really powerful mental awakening. I began to build up my shattered self-confidence. That's what one must have if he

Myrna Loy Says that "The Normal Woman Wants to be Loved—to be Appreciated. She Wants to Feel that She Is Important in Her Husband's Life, as He Is in Her's."

is to succeed—self-confident outlook firmly established.

"When the sense of having failed seems to dominate a person, you must fight back. You must not retreat from the world about you as Jock Wallace does in the picture. Jock shut himself away from the reality of the situation. He couldn't believe he was wiped out in Wall Street. He stays home, paces the floor and keeps repeating: 'It couldn't have happened—not over night!'"

"He isolated himself, which is about the worst thing to do when you lose your job. A man's biggest dividend in such a crisis is his feeling that he 'belongs'—that he has a definite place in social life—that he is one of the crowd.

"It took Jock, in the picture, a long time and much suffering before he was able to change his negative thought. But when he did—when his mental awakening came, he felt he could lick the world—permanently, this time. In the course of events, he does. That's why I say there is no such thing as defeat when one is governed and guided by love and loyalty, by confidence in others—by faith in himself."

Admission that she was angling for a job directing instead of acting in pictures was made by Ruth Chatterton.

The actress, currently appearing in "Girls' Dormitory," said that she "was playing with the idea" and that something may come of it in a short while.

MISS CHATTERTON, an immortal of the American stage despite her youth, and a cinema star as well, revealed that she has been shaping her career towards a directorship in films.

"Directing plays is nothing new to me," said Miss Chatterton. "I was associated in that capacity with 'LaTendresse' and various other productions, both on Broadway and in Hollywood.

"During the past few years I have devoted myself to a clinical study of the motion picture and I hope to put this experience to use in a very short time."

A few weeks ago Ruth Chatterton would have scorned the thought of knitting, but there must be something in this business that gets the most sophisticated.



Warner Baxter Believes that if a Man Loses His Job His First New Job Is to Keep from Becoming Involved in His Own Emotional Disturbance Over the Loss



"I Have No Quarrel With Those Who Darken Their Hair," Says Lovely Joan Bennett, "That's a Matter of Opinion and Up to the Individual. I'll Keep Mine the Way It Is."

Growing Up With Hollywood'

By Robert Z. Leonard

Noted Director of "The Great Ziegfeld" and Other Famous Film Productions.

Chapter 4

ONE result of the roaring boom was that a grove worth \$1000 sold over night for \$15,000. The Christie brothers, already picture-conscious, now became real estate-conscious and built the Christies Hotel, where the movie people gave many of their parties. Several motion picture clubs were formed to make up for lack of the Lambs and the Players clubs left behind in New York. Al Levy opened his tavern in Watts. Down by the sea was Nat Goodwin's Cafe, a favorite rendezvous. All the beaches came into prominence, with stars building houses there and giving Sunday parties.

Fashionable dressmaking shops were almost as numerous as beauty shops. Ostentatious houses were built to order. Bathrooms were so gorgeously ornate that they gave Cecil B. DeMille an idea that made a great splash on the screen. Swimming pools represented a high dive into the cash-box. People who had been able to get around and see one another only once in six months now rolled up in elegant limousines once a week and joined in pretentious blowouts.

It was a great event to be invited to the home of Fanny Ward, since world-renowned as the perennial flapper. She took an old house on Vermont Avenue and revamped it into an architect's delight. Her dinners were famous. They were served on solid gold plate. At one of them a rapturous actress exclaimed:

"Oh, Miss Ward, your dinner set is beautifully gold-plated!"

"Gold plate, my dear," Fanny corrected her, smiling sweetly. "Do have some spinach."

Lionel Barrymore was among the guests at a dinner of another hostess-star who had a retired pugilist for a butler. He was a heavyweight and looked as though he still could go as many rounds as the once redoubtable John L. Sullivan. To add to his formidable aspect, he didn't look at all pleasant. But Barrymore hadn't noticed him—didn't even know he was serving the ice cream.

"I don't eat ice cream," explained Lionel, when he saw it over his shoulder.

"You'll eat this—and like it," threatened the ex-bruiser, socking it down in his best prize-ring manner.

Squinting up at the importunate servitor, Barrymore turned meekly and gulped his dessert.

William Powell, now playing the title-role in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's dramatic spectacle, "The Great Ziegfeld," was new to Hollywood when asked to his first dinner there. In the midst of a seemingly endless stream of courses a young—and of course beautiful—actress beside him inquired:

"Are you working tomorrow morning, Mr. Powell?"

"I'd hoped to be," he replied, "but I'm afraid I won't get through dinner in time."

It was on a Tuesday night that the late Texas Guinan gave a dinner at her home. The following Friday morning three uninvited and unshaven guests utterly unknown to her were still there, at breakfast.

"I'm sorry to mention it, gentlemen," Miss

Guinan finally brought herself to say, "but my servants are complaining of extra work and threatening to leave."

"In that case, madam," gallantly volunteered the trio's spokesman, "we will leave."

"Thank you so much," said Miss Guinan. "But before you go will you kindly tell me who you are?"

Names were obligingly given, then the three, still in evening clothes, bowed themselves out with gracious assurances of a most charming party.

Strange as those anecdotes may sound, they were strictly true to the period, one such as Hollywood will never know again. It was like a vast, fantastic dream. Sudden wealth was as suddenly lavished on anything and everything which might bring pleasure. Though show unquestionably played its part in the obvious display, it was far from being a selfish exhibition. Those same people, granting the vanities which sometimes come with riches, did a lot of good. Their charities were fully as prodigal as their extravagances. Their hands were always in their pockets. They gave not only financial aid, but personal services to benefit performances. They wanted everyone to be as carefree as themselves. With so much sun in California they couldn't possibly foresee a rainy day.

But, everything else aside, Hollywood simply didn't know the value of money and was spending it like a sailor on shore-leave.

IT WAS the saturnalia of spending now in full swing that gave sweeping impetus to the new California gold rush.

Money was the magnet. Tales of fabulous Hollywood salaries told in New York exerted an irresistible lure. But of the many Broadway actors drawn by it only a few were to rise, like cream, to the top.

Those salaries, going up by leaps and bounds, were explained by the tremendous public for motion pictures whose audience was the world. This much actors restricted to the limited following of the theater could understand. Their comprehension did not go beyond the point that Hollywood, in 1916, was a rich field.

There was far more than met the ear. Pictures were a great advertisement for Hollywood as an entity. It was free advertising that money couldn't buy, so valuable in its widespread effect as to mean the inevitable growth of a hamlet into a world-center.

There was still another thing stage actors didn't know. Arriving in Hollywood, they were faced by a wholly different technic from their own. Unlike today, when sound in pictures makes them invaluable, they found that their success or failure in silent pictures depended altogether upon their powers of pantomime.

Yet the pictorial phase of the situation served to attract, rather than deter, one class of players—women. Broadway actresses no longer in the first blush of youth were enchanted to hear that out in Hollywood, wonder of wonders, the magic camera had enabled Fanny Ward, nearing fifty, to be a romantic 'girl of sixteen! In this miracle of restored springtime charm they saw a vision of themselves not merely preserved, but rejuvenated, in celluloid. So it was that, like joyous daughters of Ponce de Leon, they raced rapturously to Hollywood's automatic Fountain of Youth.

(To be continued)

Drama of Working On Ocean Floor Told by Diver

Bill Reed, Holder Of Deep-Sea Diving Record, Cuts His Life Rope And Comes Up On Air Line

This is the third of a series of the experiences of William H. Reed, world-famed deep-sea diver, the first diver to work on the ill-fated submarine S-51, sunk by the City of Rome 25 miles off the east coast in 1925.

By Doris Lockett

"I WAS on the bottom of the Hudson River on a mud scow when an imperative call brought me rushing to the surface. I found a taxi waiting to dash me to a naval tug which sped to the scene of the disaster. I was shown a sister submarine to familiarize myself with the various hatches and doorways before I went over the side," says Reed, telling of the experience.

Receiving no response from the tapping on the outside of the hull of the crushed submarine, the diver attempted to work his way through a huge gash in the twisted hulk. It was necessary to use electric torches to cut his way into the mass of warped steel. Depending mainly on sense of touch he set to the gruesome task of removing the bodies of the trapped sailors before turning to the more difficult and hazardous task of raising the submarine.

The world has acclaimed and paid tribute to Bill Reed's daring in raising the bodies of the S-51, but this is only one of many acts showing rare courage and fortitude.

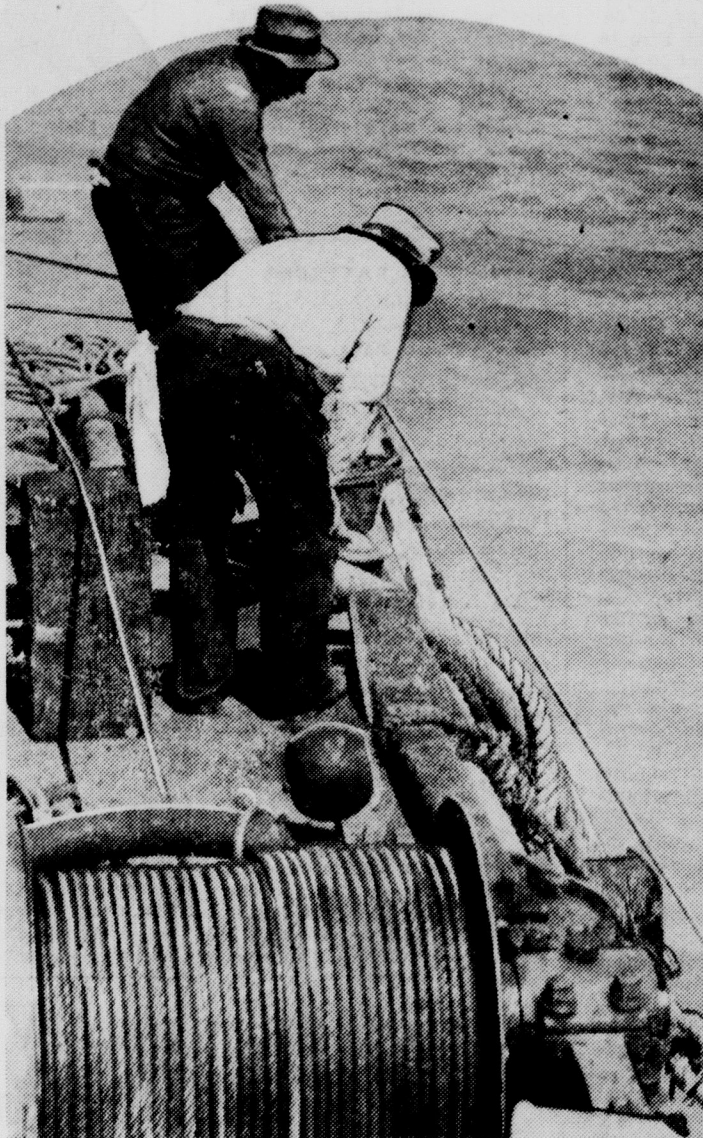
Behind Reed's 30 years of diving experience are records of unusual heroism. There's the time when he won a congressional medal of honor for saving the lives of 20,000 soldiers during the World War. The helpless, wounded doughboys and others were aboard the hospital ship, *Graf Waldersee*, off Sandy Hook, when she was rammed by a freighter. The sea was too rough to permit the transfer of people from one boat to another, although plenty of ships to receive them were standing by. The only hope lay in keeping the ship above water until it could be beached—a task believed almost impossible. But the desperate chance was taken.

THE impact tore a gaping hole in her below the water line. Bill Reed got into a diving suit, lowered himself eight feet under water and for 72 hours, like a human beetle in a diver's costume, clinging to the side of the limping boat, held an improvised patch over the hole till New York harbor was safely reached.

The applause of the multitude meant nothing whatever to Reed. He avoided the acclamation of the crowd on the docks, doffed his diving dress and quietly stole off to supper as if he had done nothing out of the ordinary.

There was the time, also, that Diver Reed was hauled up nearly unconscious from 235 feet beneath the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, after establishing a new world's record for open-caisson diving.

Recovered, Bill went back down to the unprecedented underwater depths, shrugging.

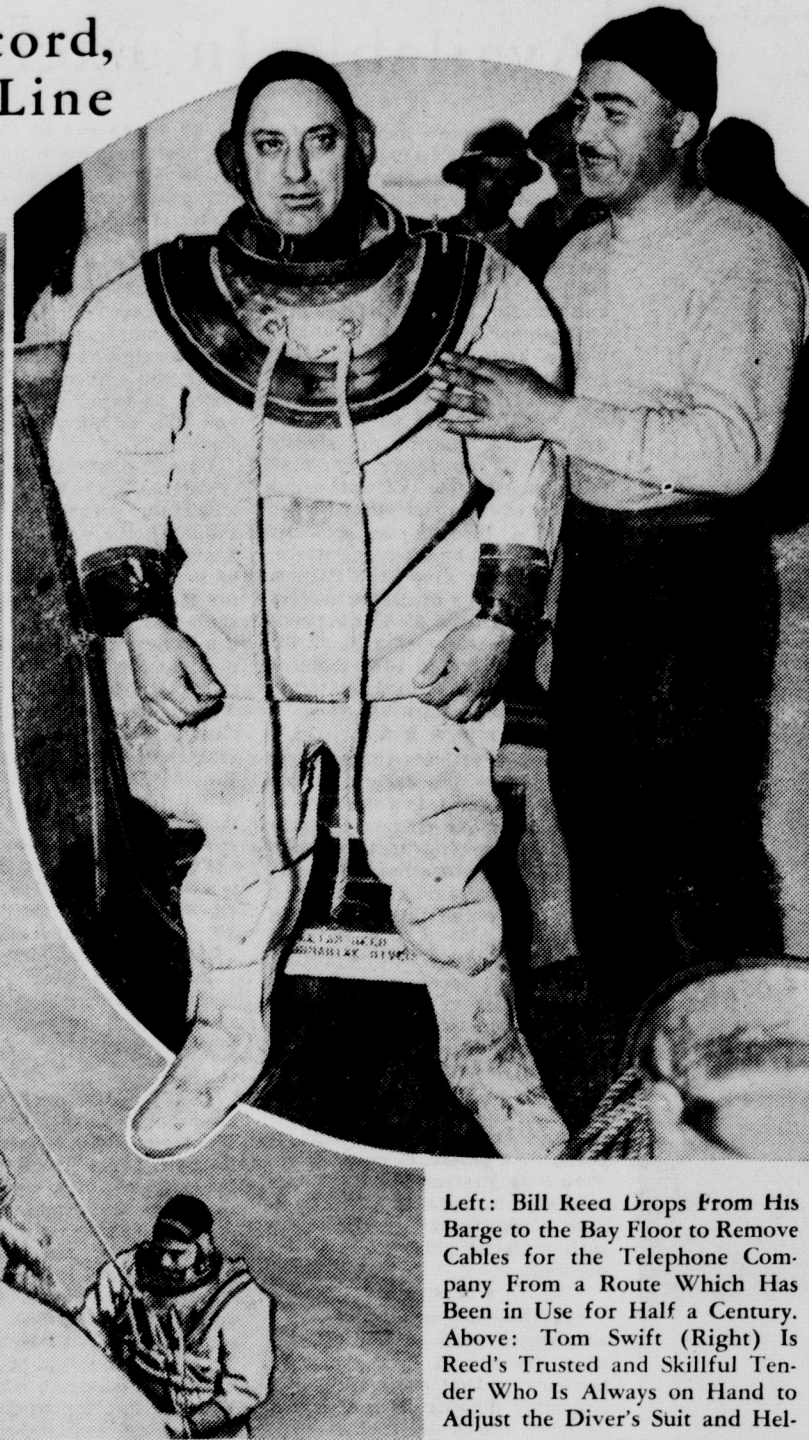


"Oh, I'm like a fish—that was just a little fatigue."

On this job Reed made two record-breaking dives—one to 227 feet beneath the bay bridge caisson for Pier W-3 and the other to 235 feet under the same pier.

Dragged to the surface after completing his underwater explorations, Reed protested, referring to the "bends," dread disease that attacks divers:

"Just all in—"



Left: Bill Reed Drops From His Barge to the Bay Floor to Remove Cables for the Telephone Company From a Route Which Has Been in Use for Half a Century. Above: Tom Swift (Right) Is Reed's Trusted and Skillful Tender Who Is Always on Hand to Adjust the Diver's Suit and Helmet.

Reed had been under water in a decompression chamber for three solid days, during which he made five dives ranging from 246 to 235 feet.

Bill might be termed the key man among those concerned with the construction of the bridge, for it is he who has actually walked about on the floor of the bay, to inspect the

foundation of the piers upon which the largest bridge in the world is resting. He has made as high as 27 consecutive dives in 21 days. Before this job began, such a feat was thought impossible.

BILL did his stuff in the inky blackness of San Francisco Bay, with only his sense of touch to guide him.

For 90 days Reed worked at a depth of 100 feet, moving 12 huge Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Company cables, weighing 18 to 35 tons, to a point 1000 feet north of Yerba Buena Island. The cables were directly in the path of the middle support of the bridge, and the path had to be cleared to continue work. The bridge needed the exact route which the telephone cables had occupied for half a century.

His knee on an iron sawhorse, a hack saw in his hand, and surrounded by dozen of tools of all kinds, he sawed away at a huge 1200-wire telephone cable. To cut a cable he needed the greatest freedom of action, and that meant slack water and no tides. But in the hour and a half needed to cut a 1200-wire cable and direct raising its ends to the barge for splicing and moving 1000 feet north, there was the risk that Reed would be caught in the swift bay tide, which swings along at five miles an hour.

Reed was caught that way one day. The tide was beginning to pull at his suit and to impede his hands. Gritting his teeth, determined to finish his job, he wrapped one of his legs around the iron sawhorse and kept working.

But the swirling tide made a plaything of his safety rope. It entangled. When he finished his work and was ready to ascend to the surface, he was caught. Making a quick decision, he proved the courage that has been his during 30 years of diving. He cut the safety rope. Only the rubber hose supplying him with air was left by which to pull him to the top. A weak spot in the hose, a jerk of the tide, a split in the rubber, and water would have filled his diving dress.

In recounting his strange experiences, Reed tells of work on the Southern Pacific Bridge job. "I had been down for some time at 150 feet inspecting a caisson, when I realized that my air flow had ceased," he said.

"By shutting the emergency valve instantly I knew I could conserve what air was in the 'dress'."

"That would last only a period of seconds before turning to carbon monoxide."

"It takes time to bring a man up from that depth working with the utmost haste. They knew what had happened. They were doing their best."

"It was a bad two minutes before I saw the light at the top."

"I DIDN'T feel the ill effects till the next morning. When I awakened I realized that the sight of my left eye was gone. The doctors said that the extreme pressure had severed the nerve. Perhaps that accounts for the fact that the insurance rate on divers is the highest in the world."

(To be continued)

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You'll enjoy jotting down your thoughts about Chicken of the Sea Brand Tuna. It's America's overwhelming favorite . . . because only the prized, tender, delicate light tuna meat is packed! Housewives know they can always depend upon it for supremely deli-



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cious goodness! That's why Chicken of the Sea Brand Tuna has outsold all other comparable brands combined for 24 years! Enjoy it today . . . in any one of dozens of different hot and cold dishes! And serve it often for its body-building content of Vitamins "A" and "D" as well as Iodine, that effective preventive of nutritional goiter! It's one flavor-treat you can buy at ordinary "staple" food prices.

Mail in your headline now. Enter as many as you wish; just make sure to enclose two Chicken of the Sea Brand Tuna labels or label-replicas with each individual entry! Read the rules; get busy now; win this week!

Follow these simple RULES

- 1 . . . Everyone is eligible for these handsome awards . . . except employees of Van Camp Sea Food Company, Inc., and members of employees' families.
- 2 . . . Your entry may contain 10 words or less. Each must be accompanied by two Chicken of the Sea Brand Tuna labels or replicas thereof. You may submit as many different headlines as you wish . . . but you must enclose two Chicken of the Sea Brand Tuna labels or label-replicas with each individual entry.
- 3 . . . Print name and address of the store from which you bought Chicken of the Sea Brand Tuna, together with the price you paid per can. This must be included with each entry.
- 4 . . . 500 Weekly Qualifying Prizes will be awarded and distributed every week . . . by an impartial board of judges, appointed by Van Camp Sea Food Company, Inc. At the end of the 36 weeks of contest, the judges will select the Capital Cash Prize winners exclusively from the list of Weekly Qualifying Prize winners, and the awards will be made as Christmas presents! In the event of ties for any prizes, duplicate awards will be given.
- 5 . . . Contest begins Sunday, February 23, 1936 . . . closes Sunday, October 25, 1936. All submissions become the property of this company. Address your entry to Contest Dept., VAN CAMP SEA FOOD COMPANY, INC., Terminal Island, Calif.

Five Star Fashions



Daytime Frock Modeled by Peggy Laden



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Swank New Creations For Milady Available In Exclusive Patterns

1875-B—There's no excuse for not being ready to cope with the demands of active sports when a model such as illustrated is so easy and inexpensive to make. The divided skirt is suitable for garden, bicycling, tennis and hiking. It assures ample room and comfort, buttons on the side and supports the most youthful blouse. Four buttons mount up to the throat where a dainty round collar is trimmed with a bow. The drop shoulder and patch pocket are "simple notes" for speedy sewing. If you prefer, you may have shorts, for the pattern is perforated at just the proper length—a three-in-one economy plan provided by a paper pattern. Just send for Five Star Pattern No. 1875-B. It's available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 16 (34) requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material plus 3/4 yard for contrast. Shorts alone require 3 1/2 yards.

1812-B—Particularly practical and novel is the design of this little frock for tots from two to five. The simple pattern is made for quick sewing mothers who like pretty clothes but can spend only a limited amount of time on them. A dress of this sort with a matching sun-suit will be most wearable for playtime or parties. It has a soft, becoming Peter Pan collar, pleats in front and back, cute puff sleeves and no yoke to fuss and fret over—a finished picture that is truly delightful. It's adorable in dotted swiss, voile, crepe or lawn for parties and practical in linen, gingham or percale for garden or street wear. Five Star Pattern No. 1812-B is available in sizes 2, 3, 4 and 5. Size 3 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material plus 3/4 yard for contrast.

1891-B—The smartness of a coat smock made on slim tailored lines has proved to the modern homemaker that she can look as charming digging in the garden as when she is out in the social whirl. Slenderly built women know they can wear smart princess lines as sketched, but the larger woman has only to try this pattern to discover that she, too, can look slim and chic. The soft turn-back collar and sleeve bands are so becoming in their snowy whiteness and the large patch pockets are indispensable, both for use and decoration. Use a gingham, percale, print or calico for pleasing results. However other fabrics fit into the picture equally well. Five Star Pattern No. 1891-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20;

40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 16 (34) requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material plus 3/4 yard for contrast.

1860-B—Trimly tailored one-piece dress. Your summer wardrobe should include many dresses such as this one. It's the sort of thing you can put on and forget about, knowing and feeling that you are well-dressed and comfortable.

Linen, unshrinkable and uncrushable, holds the center of the stage for dresses of this type. Pique, in the new waffle weaves, as well as the traditional gingham and percale, is much used, for it tailors well and keeps its shape after many trips to the tub. The frock has an inverted pleat in the skirt front to insure perfect freedom while three novelty buttons form the blouse closing. Bias binding is the only feature required to dress up this simple house-frock. Send for this model today, and enjoy wearing it while shopping, gardening, cleaning or even for active sports.

Five Star Pattern No. 1860-B is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material plus 3/4 yards of bias binding.

Every Five Star Pattern includes an illustrated instruction guide which is easy to understand.

1700-B—Whenever comfort is essential, and utility is required, the coat dress steps forward to make its bow. It's a frock that meets the demands of a busy life, with smartness and dispatch. The dress departs a little from the usual conception of the button down the front frock, and is belted with a strap proceeding through a small slit at the side, making it adjustable to fit any size from 12 to 42. You'll want this dress in a wash material, which can be laid out flat for ironing. Chambray, gingham, seersucker and poplin all meet the requirements of this simple and practical garment. Send for this Five Star Pattern No. 1700-B designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 (34) requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

Send for the summer Five Star Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the one hundred Five Star well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions

for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Five Star Pattern Book. Send 15 cents today for your copy.

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(Wrap coins securely in paper)

Fashion Tips

By Colette

ANY woman who is seriously concerned with the problem of dress knows just how important her appearance can be.

Often times a great deal more depends on the impression we create than we realize. Appearance is definitely synonymous with dress. Our clothes play a tremendous part in the judgment others pass upon us.

A woman who has developed a selective sense in the choice of clothes has learned to express herself more positively. Personal appearances may be likened to a highly polished surface upon which is mirrored either our possession or lack of culture. The ideas expressed display our attitudes and our reactions to life and environment around us.

BEAUTY WITHIN

The woman who radiates a charm which has been built by her own effort will possess an inner feeling of well-being. The intimate knowledge of a task well done will contribute to her general poise. Through her cultivation of charm the woman attains a beauty which is deeper and truer because it springs from within.

SOME TRICKS

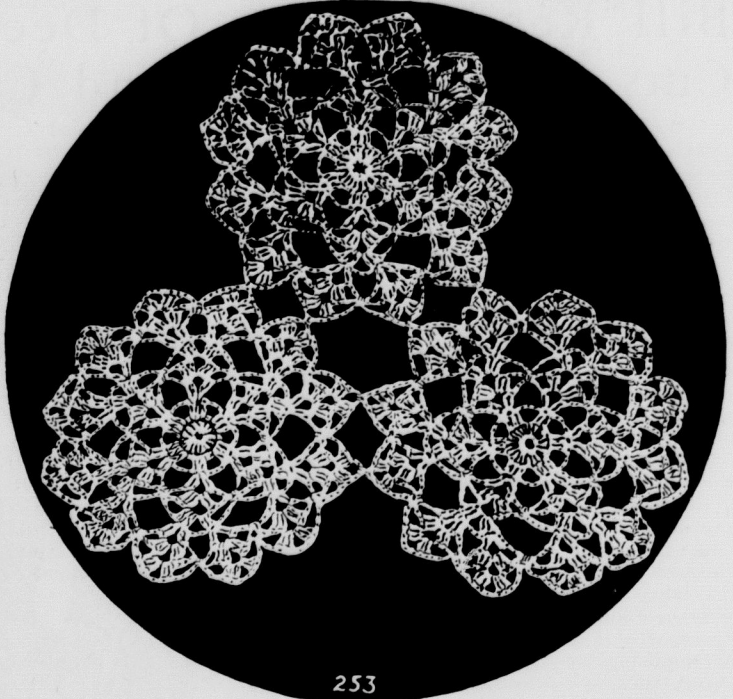
Collars that carry the eye across the shoulders make the person look broader. For this reason women with short, thick necks look best in flat collars with the neck opening.

A short woman who is inclined to be plump can increase her height by employing the longer, more pointed, collar which carries the eye up and down. Those with pointed chins look better in round collars. By the same logic the square-jawed woman will avoid square neckwear or neck openings.

The woman who is slightly masculine in appearance must accent femininity if she desires to wear tailored attire.

The severe effect of clothes should be softened above and below the face.

Needlework Is Back!



Crocheted Table Cloth

Pattern No. 253

are made separately and are then joined together.

Pattern envelope contains complete, easy-to-follow directions with diagrams to aid you, also what crochet hooks and material you will need to obtain.

To obtain this pattern, send for No. 253 and enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to cover service and postage. Address Five Star Patterns, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom St., San Francisco, Calif.

Use Vacation To Build Health, Says Dr. McCoy

ONE OF the things that prove we are human is the desire for a holiday—a day when we want to enjoy ourselves, want to spend a little time playing. Man is one of the very few animals on the face of the earth seeming to enjoy play for its own sake. However, when many people take a holiday, they tire themselves out, eat unwisely, and on the whole come back from the day off in such a state that they have to spend most of the day following getting over the effects of the good time they had the day before.

The best message I can give you is to use your holiday to build up your health. Take advantage of a day off to get outdoors and completely away from your ordinary routine.

Where you go is not of any great importance, as long as you are in a spot that is different from the familiar surroundings of every day. Some of you will spend your holiday at the beach, others will go to the mountains, some will go to the public parks, and others will climb into the family car and go for a drive. Any of these methods are admirable.

Most of us are forced by daily circumstances to spend far too

much time indoors, shut away from fresh air, sunshine and exercise. The best way to overcome these handicaps is to take advantage of a holiday to go out the front door and see what the nearby country has to offer. Any holiday provides the opportunity for that. Get outside, fill up your lungs with clean, pure air; do a little walking; feast your eyes on a change of scenery and just see how much better you will feel.

When you wish to spend a healthful holiday, dress in such a way that you can lie out in the sun for a time and soak up the warm sunlight. Man has failed to find a tonic which will do as much good as sunshine and fresh air. Help yourself to nature's tonic and get the good out of it. Probably, your skin is not yet tanned, so remember to stay in the direct sunlight for only a reasonable time and then get dressed, thus preventing sunburn.

To make your holiday build up your health, eat sensibly. Particularly, be sure to eat a healthful lunch.

Sometime during the afternoon, take a short walk. Beyond any question of a doubt, a brisk walk out of doors will help you to walk away from all your troubles. If you have the ambition for it, play a game of ball, or go swimming. In your enthusiasm, it will be very easy for you to over-exercise which will mean sore muscles to follow. Remember to stop playing before you are tired out. Muscles which have become stiff need a gentle introduction to the art of vigorous movement, at least at first. Exercise by all means, but exercise moderately. The results will then be such that you find them good in every way.

Unquestionably, you can make your holiday build up your health, if you do the right things in the right way.

DIZZY SPELLS

Here's a fair offer—get an inexpensive jar of Kruschen Salts—Take as much as will lie on a dime every day in your morning cup of tea or coffee or in hot water.

After the jar is empty if you are not satisfied with improvement in health get your money back.

No more laxatives—no more cathartics—and no constipation when you take your little daily pinch of Kruschen. Druggists everywhere sell lots of it.—Adv.

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"Young Salt"

A Serial for Young Fol.
Depicting the Adventures of Sea Scouts

By Paula Norton

Two high school boys, Frank and Craig, hired a rowboat and went adventuring on the San Francisco bay. Knowing nothing whatsoever about the ways of the sea, they were no better off when they took along a young urchin they called "The Sprout." When the boat was well out in the south end of the bay, the Sprout managed to overturn the craft. Soon it looked as if all hope for the amateur sailors were lost. Then they were rescued by a crew of Sea-Scouts in a schooner. The Sprout was unconscious and every means of resuscitation was needed to save him. While the schooner was making for Southport, the young mate told the rescued boys about Sea-Scouting.

They were eager to be a part of this interesting branch of the Boy Scouts, and he told them to look over the Sea-Scout Manual until the ship docked.

Chapter 8

WHEN the Sea-Scouts' schooner dropped anchor by a little wooden pile at Southport, Frank and Craig went up to the mate and made a little speech.

"It was sure swell of you to pick us up."

"Yeah, and thanks for me, too, and for saving the boat."

The mate smiled and put the little blue Sea-Scout Manual back into his pocket.

"About that rowboat . . . two of my men will turn it over to the boathouse man for you. I guess you won't be doing any more rowing tonight."

"Gosh, no," both boys spoke at once.

"That's a good idea," said the mate. "Better wait until you



know a little more about it. By the way, are you still planning to join up?"

"You said it, sir," said Craig. "And just where do we begin?"

"You better see the skipper of the Sea-Scout ship in Fruitdale. That's where you live, isn't it?" They nodded.

"But there aren't any ships in Fruitdale," Craig looked worried. "There isn't any water big enough there for a ship . . . there's only creeks."

Before Frank could add his questions, the mate explained:

"A 'ship' is the unit of organization in sea-scouting. It is the meeting place of the Patrol, and the Skipper is the same as a Scout Master in land scouting."

"When do they meet next?" asked Craig, as the mate moved toward the Scouts who were busy warping the boat. Both boys followed him and watched, fascinated.

"Heave that line."

"No, no, a clove-hitch, man. Don't you know any better than that?"

Craig nudged Frank. "Snappy stuff, huh?"

"But how about that meetin'? Ask him that." Frank was for settling things right now.

"When do they meet next, sir?"

"Wednesday night at the Farlin Hall on Second Street. You better come down before the meeting. Then the Skipper can give you the dope. Meetings are closed to everyone but Sea-Scouts."

Then the man went below and left the boys looking at each other, reluctant to leave the boat where so much activity held their interest.

They had forgotten the Sprout entirely until they saw him scrambling up on the pier alone. "Hey, Sprout, wait," Frank shouted, and they hurried after him.

The Sprout did not share their light-hearted enthusiasm. His hopes of a Sea-Scout career had died with the mate's announcement that a boy had to be fifteen years of age to have any part in all that glory. His solemn face

mirrored his disappointment.

"Heck, Sprout, you're young that's all," Craig said by way of comfort.

"Yeah," Frank added as he took the small boy's arm and walked beside him down the pier. "What you oughta do is join a Boy Scout troop. Then when you're older you can get in on this sea stuff."

"But there ain't any scout troops out here at Southport." He shrugged his thin shoulders and the hopelessness in his voice revealed that the Sprout had come to expect disappointments as a natural part of his lot in life.

"Well, you got a school here, haven't you?" Craig was determined to straighten things out for the Sprout. He did not reason why, but there was no doubt that since the moment he had seen the urchin disappear beneath the overturned boat he had felt a sense of responsibility for him.

"Well, why don't you get some more little guys together and you all go in a gang and ask your school principal about organizing a scout troop?"

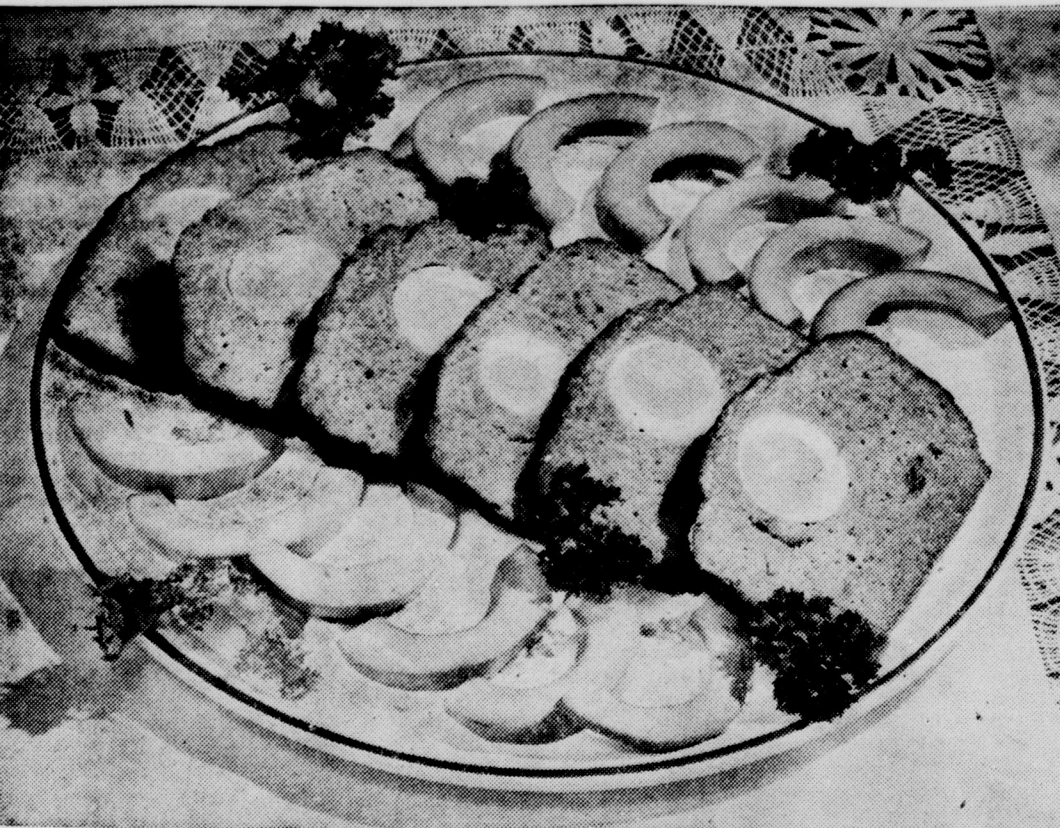
"Sure, that's the idea," approved Frank.

The Sprout's freckled face brightened. He smiled for the first time since the mate had explained the minimum age of a Sea-Scout.

"Gee, I could do that," he said. Then he hurried away down the railroad tracks. Frank and Craig picked up their bikes. Suddenly the Sprout stopped and looked back. "Hey fellows," he yelled, "Thanks for the boat ride and the lunch and . . . and everything!" Then he ran on.

"That's a laugh," grinned Craig. "Thanks, huh? Thanks for getting a chance to drown?"

A New Treat For Sunday Supper



This Is How Your Delectable Meat Loaf With Calavo Slices Will Look When Served—a Novel Combination Which Will Pique the Most Jaded Appetite, Yet Which You Will Find Simple to Prepare. Be Sure to Peel the Calavos Carefully, Then Slice Into Desired Shapes. For a Sunday Supper at Home It Will "Hit the Spot."

"Caddie Woodlawn"

(From the Book "Caddie Woodlawn," Which Was Awarded the John Newbery Medal As the Most Distinguished Contribution to American Literature for Children in 1935.)

By Carol Ryrie Brink

CADDIE WOODLAWN stopped in her tracks, hardly able to believe her ears. The men who stood talking in the little circle were going to attack the Indians! Ever since she could remember, and now she was twelve, the Indians had been friendly to the white settlers who were farming along the Wisconsin frontier. Old Indian John, as the settlers called him, had always been her friend. Caddie listened.

"Folks from the west bring tales of bloody massacres. The tribes all over the frontier are rising against the settlers. If we attack the Indians first, we may surprise them and drive them away," one man said.

A chorus of assent came from the group.

But her Indians were not warlike! She knew they had no idea of attacking the settlers. She must save them! Her father would help. He was a friend of the Indians. Caddie ran home as quickly as she could. Her father was gone. Only some of the children were at home. Frantically, she ran to the barn. Betsy was there—her horse—and climbing on her back, she was soon galloping across the fields to the Indian camp.

The men's talk had frightened her, despite her faith in her Indian friends. What if they had grown hostile? Would they scalp her like the men said? But she kept on riding, finally reaching the Indian camp. The Indians met her and, when they heard her ask for Old Indian John, took her to him.

"Oh, John. Some strange white men are banding together to attack you," Caddie told him breathlessly. "I heard them talk-

ing about massacres in the west and they plan to attack your people and drive you away from the settlement. You must go away at once, John."

"But, Indian want only peace. Friend to white people," John told her. "Your father, him know?"

"No, John, he was gone. I couldn't wait for him, I had to warn you."

OLD INDIAN JOHN smiled, gathered Caddie up in his arms, reassuring her. Then he placed her on Betsy's back, and mounting his own pony started home with her. Her remonstrances were of no avail. When they reached Caddie's home, her father was waiting for her. As she breathlessly told her story, her father smiled.

"The settlers here have already stopped the men, Caddie. We know John and his people are a friendly tribe."

"Then they won't attack the Indians?"

Her father shook his head, smiled at Old Indian John, in whose eyes he read the love and gratitude for his little daughter.

Caddie's faith in the Indians was never forgotten by them. Old Indian John and his tribe always remained loyal to the settlers.

This is only one of the many interesting events in the life of Caddie Woodlawn, all of which are unfolded in the book bearing her name and published by the Macmillan Company. "Caddie Woodlawn," a story of Civil War days and adventuresome life on the Wisconsin frontier, is replete in action, suspense, delightful charm, rich historical significance, and high literary quality, making it an excellent book for young readers. Price \$2. Published Macmillan Company, New York.



"No Understan'," Said John, Shaking His Head. "Speak Too Quick, Missee Red Hair."



BABY BEETLE

THE baby beetle is born in a house which he will later eat. That is, the egg that is to be a beetle is completely surrounded with a crust of food. This nice arrangement is planned by the mother beetle so when her child is born far from her tender care, he will have plenty to eat.

So . . . the baby beetle eats his house from around him. Of course, he isn't strong enough to face the world until he eats a great deal.

Then, all equipped with a scarab's shell, the young beetle crashes through the walls and rolls out into the sunlight.

Redskin Rhymes

By R. Remlow Harris

MOVING DAY

THERE was a time," so thinks Old Horse, Or else we'll fall in gopher holes. Or miss a lot of grass. I've also found that grass grows green At hunting buffalo. I used to laugh at ponies then

We must look as we pass, Or else we'll fall in gopher holes. Or miss a lot of grass. I've also found that grass grows green On mountain side and plain—



Who had to pull and haul. Since then I've found that lowly tasks

Are not so bad at all. Life treats you pretty good if you Will only do your part— And learn that kicks upon the heels Hurt not an honest heart. Life is a trail from camp to camp With many loads to pack; And some you have to pull behind As others ride your back. Of course I'm just a horse and old And not so very wise, The sights I see are simple things That greet a horse's eyes. Yet I have learned that on the trail

It makes no difference just so there Is soil and sun and rain I've learned to use my eyes and ears While plodding on my way, For wolves and cougars stalk the heels Of those who go astray. My Goodness! How my thoughts run on, The camp's almost in sight, And I'm most there ahead of time, And still its long till night, And that's another thing I've learned, With easy steady plodding— Distance seems to disappear— And trails are smoother trodding."

Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

WAFFLES and Sunday suppers just naturally go together like biscuits and butter. One of the most enjoyable means of entertaining is by way of the informal Sunday supper. This menu I am featuring today could be used either for a supper or a luncheon. The main dish is corn waffles, served with jam or jelly. Doesn't that sound good? Here is the menu:

Vegetable Salad
Corn Waffles, with Red Plum or Currant Jelly
Crisp Bacon or Little Pig Sausages
Fresh Cherries
Coffee

Make the waffles by first sifting together 2 cups of pastry flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 2 tablespoons of sugar, ½ teaspoon salt. Beat 2 egg yolks and mix with 1 cup of milk. Combine liquid and dry ingredients, then add 2 cups of canned corn, cream style, and ½ cup melted butter. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake on hot waffle iron. This makes 7 or 8 large waffles.

For your salad, combine crisp lettuce, bean sprouts, tomato quarters and sliced cucumbers. Serve with French dressing.

Imagination Demanded Of Modern Housewife

Proof Of A Good Cook Is Found In Variety As Well As Skill

By Jenny Reed
Home Economics Editor

TO SERVE meals which delight the family and at the same time nourish them adequately is a challenge to the most competent modern housewife. One which requires imagination as well as skill in preparing food.

If the proof of the pudding is in the eating, then the proof of the cook is in the variety of her menus.

Although there are variations of that old song, "Monday, roast beef; Tuesday, stew," the variety is to be found in the choice of words rather than of meats. No matter which words are employed, the song points an accusing finger at the monotony of standardized dishes repeated in unbroken cycles, regardless of how appetizing those dishes may be.

Almost every good cook book offers a dozen or more ways to serve the ordinary cuts of beef, veal, pork and lamb. So, today we shall confine ourselves to the more unusual dishes which may be served by utilizing such meats as the liver, heart, sweetbreads, tongue, brains, kidneys, and so forth. These are meats which offer exceptional possibilities for unusual flavor, appetizing aroma, and—above all—welcome variety in the menu.

Sweetbread Timbales

2 cups parboiled sweetbreads
2 eggs
1 cup cream
2 teaspoons salt
White pepper
Paprika

Put sweetbreads through a food chopper two or three times to obtain a very fine grain. Beat eggs slightly, add cream, salt, pepper, paprika and sweetbreads. Combine thoroughly. Place in buttered timbales or custard cups. Set in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven (325 F.) until a knife inserted in the center comes out clean. This will require about 40 minutes. Serve with mushroom sauce.

Mushroom Sauce

1 tablespoon butter
2 tablespoons flour
½ cup cream
¾ cup canned sliced mushrooms
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup liquor drained from mushrooms
Melt butter, add flour and com-

bine well. Add cream, salt and liquor from mushrooms. Cook, stirring constantly until mixture bubbles and is thick and creamy. Add mushrooms and continue cooking for a minute longer.

Kidney Omelet

1 beef kidney
1 small onion, chopped fine
2 tablespoons butter
1½ teaspoons salt
Paprika
1 teaspoon parsley, chopped fine
1 cup water
2 tablespoons flour

Wash kidney, remove fatty tissue and tubes and put through food chopper. If a mild flavor is desired, slice kidney, place in 1 quart of cold water, and heat to boiling point. Drain and then grind. Saute onion in butter; add flour, salt, paprika. Blend until smooth, then add 1 cup hot water. Stir until smooth, then add parsley and kidney. Simmer mixture for 8 minutes, stirring occasionally to keep smooth. Prepare a 6-egg omelet, spread with kidney mixture, fold, and serve immediately.

Creamed Calves' Brains

2 calves' brains
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
½ cup evaporated milk
½ cup water
1 teaspoon salt

Soak brains for 20 minutes in cold water, to which has been added 2 teaspoons salt, and parboil. Drain, and remove all fiber. Put the butter in a sauce pan; when melted, add flour and blend until smooth; add cold milk slowly, combined with the water; and cook, stirring constantly until smooth, thick and creamy. Break the brains into pieces and cover with the cream sauce, seasoned with a little nutmeg or grated onion and the 1 teaspoon salt.

Meat Loaf with Calavo Slices

3 pounds ground lamb
½ pound ground pork
1½ pounds ground veal
1 cup soft white bread crumbs
2 teaspoons salt
2 eggs, beaten slightly
1 teaspoon celery salt
Pepper to taste
¼ cup broth
4 hard-cooked eggs
Calavo slices
Lemon juice
Salt

Have butcher grind lamb, pork and veal together. Combine meat, bread crumbs, 2 teaspoons salt, beaten eggs, celery salt, pepper and broth; mix thoroughly and then knead until smooth. Shape into a thick loaf; make slit lengthwise down center, and insert hard-cooked eggs, end to end, pressing down until they are a bit past the center of the loaf. Press meat back over eggs and smooth top. Rub top and sides with fat or oil. Place in a greased baking pan and bake in a moderate oven (300 F.) 2½ to 3 hours. When cold, slice. To prepare calavos, cut into halves, remove seeds, peel and cut into desired shapes. Sprinkle with lemon juice and salt. Arrange on platter with meat loaf slices. Serves 8 to 10.



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Five Star Food File

AS A fitting tribute to the many inexperienced brides who are going forth this month, Jenny Reed has collected twenty-four of her favorite recipes. These she has had printed on strong white paper, ready to slip conveniently into your recipe file. Twenty-four of these recipes will be mailed to you on the receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or coin.

While we say these recipes are for the young cook, don't let that scare away you more experienced women—you will find that Jenny Reed has included some recipes that are new to you, too. You will find simple, yet appetizing ways of preparing delicious meals—meals that will leave you cool and calm and ready to enjoy these long summer evenings with your husband and friends.

Mail your requests to Five Star Food File, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, California.

Modern Fighters Train On Night Club Dancing

Max Adelbert Baer Could Not 'Take It' From Brown Bomber

By Peter Wolff

BOXING has gone effeminate. Two causes are evident for this sad state of affairs—the ladies and Max Baer, ex-heavyweight boxing champion.

In the old days prize fighting was outlawed in almost every section of the country, and "bootleg" fights were attended by men who passed the word to a few safe friends that so-and-so would fight 40 rounds or a finish fight in some rancher's barn out in the wilds. Fights were stag affairs, and it wasn't necessary to hang up a sign "Men Only." Wives, daughters, and sweethearts may have had a sneaking desire to go along, but no one asked them.

Today there is more than a sprinkling of women in every fight auditorium in America. There's just as much smoke in the air, as much noise—and a lot of both are made by the ladies. In keeping with the times, they have invaded prize fight arenas in addition to every other sport of the male.

Their shrieks rise above the deep voiced shouts of their escorts, and their high-pitched advice to the bloody warriors in the ring is a throw-back to the days when Roman matrons turned thumbs down on defeated gladiators. A Nubian fell or slipped, or was wounded—a Greek slave stood over him, three-pronged harpoon poised for the death thrust. The victor looked up at the gallery for his signal. Thumbs turned up gave life, but only on rare occasions.

A beaten prize fighter starts to look "groggy," tired, his face a well-pounded mass of raw flesh.

"Kill him!" scream the girls. "Knock him out! Take your time, big boy! Smack him on the chin!"

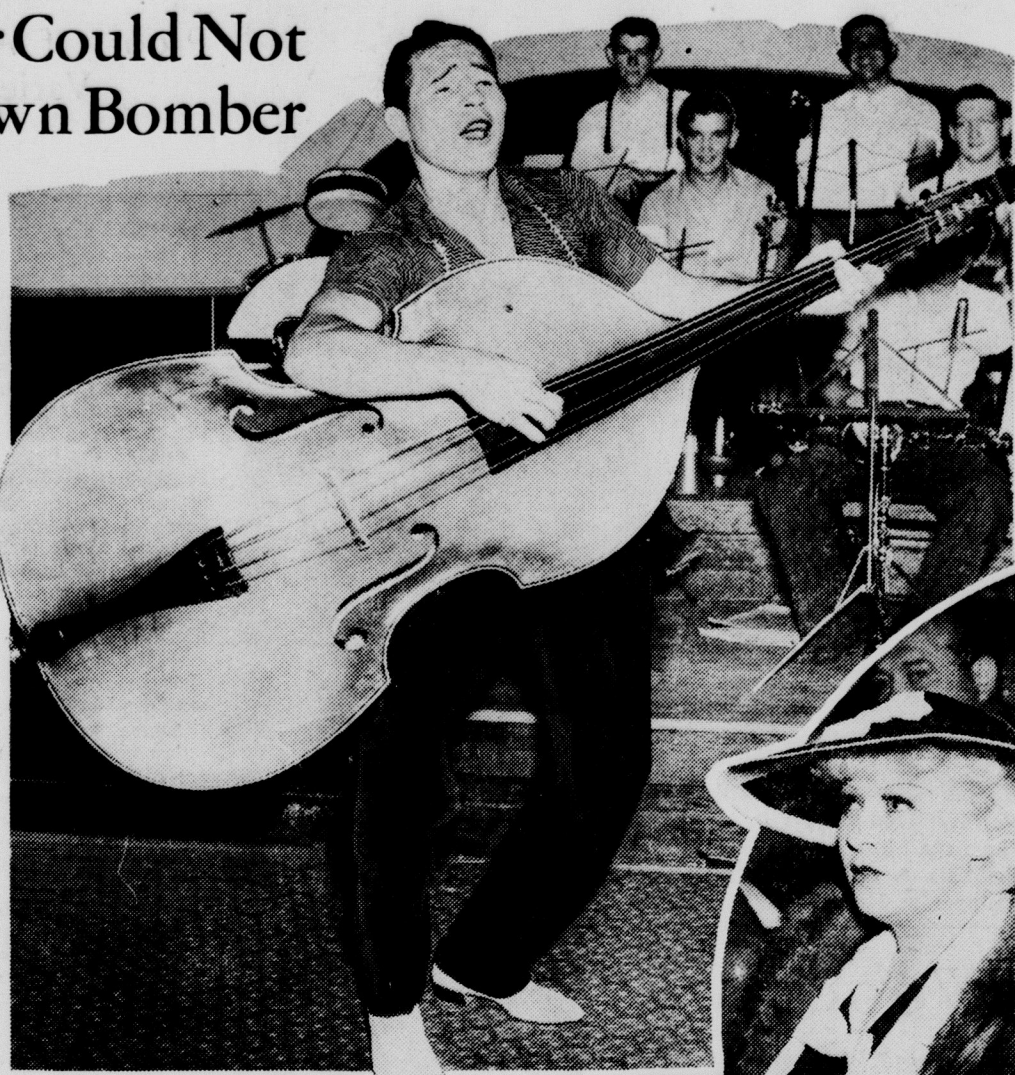
THIS sort of thing, of course, is not nearly so bad for the fight game as what comes after the final round.

Night clubs—dancing, late hours, lobster and champagne with the lovely things who let their emotions run riot at the fight.

The winner, who probably won because he was in fair physical condition, has as much chance to keep that condition as the proverbial snowball in Hades. He is the center of attention, the hero of the girls whose adulation even more than bottled beverages goes directly to his head.

Max Adelbert Baer is typical.

Because he had a magnificent body—still has it, for that matter—he came up through the ranks to win over the stumbling giant, Carnera.



None Other than Max Adelbert Baer Himself. As He Strums a Tune on His Big Bass Fiddle, Rehearsing His New Jazz Orchestra for a Personal Tour—on Which the Ex-champ will Croon, Strum, and Dance for His Patrons.

The over-grown giant couldn't have licked a baby, and Max set him on the floor ten or eleven times to become the "best man in the world!" It was a joke.

He didn't need condition to whip Carnera, but he did need something more than a sun-bronzed, wonderfully proportioned body to take on worn-out Braddock, who had practically retired from the ring—was on relief, and hadn't had a good thick steak for months.

Baer with his million dollar figure and a

brain of which sports writers make sport, looked at himself in the mirror, called in a barber, did a little shadow boxing, and thought he was ready.

But the girls—perhaps a year before, had

practically ruined him as a fighter. Late hours and dancing and all the attendant playing around, had sapped even the strength of this Hercules.

His time had been spent, along with his energy, crooning at night clubs, being a charming host to an army of well proportioned beauties who "adored him." Like Samson, his Delilahs were too much for him. Baer is now a shell of his former self—the exterior as sturdy as ever, an Apollo singing "swing" songs to audiences who would cheer a circus clown as readily.

Baer is not the only fighter to try this method of training, but he is an outstanding example of its results.

Maxie Rosenbloom, ex-light heavyweight champion, has "hit the high spots" for too many years to remember. He almost never does more than go through the motions of serious training, and was unbeaten for long enough to amass a fortune.



Mae West and Her Manager, Jim Timony, Watch the Boxing Matches at the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles. The Star is Only One of Hundreds of Hollywood's Feminine Fight Fans Who Cheer the Victor on to the Inevitable Knock-out.

There have been others who could play all night and fight all day, with apparently no bad effects. But these exceptions only prove the rule. A fighter cannot burn the candle at both ends.

Baer discovered this unwelcome truth with Braddock, but promptly forgot about it. "He just wasn't right that night," they said. And Adelbert believed them because he wanted to.

Along came Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber—throwback from the centuries when a man fought to exist.

LOUIS didn't stay out late, didn't drink or play the high spots—in fact, the two things he liked to do were eat and sleep. Another thing he liked to do was fight. For the first time in a generation a heavyweight loved his trade. It wasn't so much for glory or money as because of the strange and almost unbelievable fact that the black man liked the feeling of facing an enemy in the ring.

Max Baer's body looked as well in the mirror before that fight as it ever did—bronzed, strong, a fit model for a sculptor. He had a shave and carried that "picture body" into the ring to face the greatest natural killer since the days of the 40 round game.

Joe Louis was a sleek tiger stalking his prey. He was a murderous dark shadow covering the ring with smooth movements no man could long avoid.

It was never a question of who would win, but only of the number of rounds.

The story has been told a thousand times. No matter who had faced Joe Louis that night, the outcome would have been the same. To Baer, the dancing master, the playboy of Broadway, who trained on love affairs and praise, the end merely came a little more quickly.

If Max had gone in with folded arms, stood in the middle of the ring, he would have suffered less pain—and doubtless less humiliation.

As it was, what Max did proved what a lot of people had suspected—that the lad was a fair to middling crooner, might screen well as a heavy lover, but as a fighter lacked the two essential qualities: courage and ability.

IN THE end it decided that resting on one knee was the most comfortable way to show how he felt about it all.

He had taken a beating, but he was not knocked out—just somewhat dazed, more than a little discouraged. Perhaps he was tired. Dancing all night had taken its toll of the Baer legs and the Baer wind. So he knelt, after that last blow—knelt to a conqueror who stood in his own corner, a serious, dark-skinned craftsman of the prize ring who showed a gleam of contempt for the white boy who couldn't take it.

Frankie Campbell died in a San Francisco ring from a rain of blows from Baer, as he was propped up against the corner ropes—but when it came Baer's time to stand and take it—

The ex-champion thought about a night club.

HIGH SPOTS IN THE SPACE-DEFYING CAREER OF

STEEPLEJACK

JOE BECK

© 1936, R. J. Reynolds Tob. Co.

WORKING AT DIZZY HEIGHT, JOE BECK NEEDS THE AGILITY OF A CAT, THE POISED BALANCE OF AN EAGLE, AND THE SURE RESPONSE OF NERVES AND MUSCLES THAT GOOD DIGESTION BRINGS. HERE'S JOE HIMSELF TALKING: "I SMOKE A LOT—CAMELS, OF COURSE, THEY'RE THE MILDEST CIGARETTE I'VE FOUND. I LIKE THEIR FLAVOR AND I KNOW THAT CAMELS DON'T INTERFERE WITH MY NERVES."

(LEFT) A TINY MOVING SPECK AGAINST THE VAST MASS OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, JOE BECK STANDS UNSUPPORTED ON THE PINNACLE OF THE MOORING TOWER, PITTING HIS SKILL AGAINST THE RISING WIND AND THE TERRIFYING HEIGHT. (RIGHT) MEANTIME, INSIDE THE DIRIGIBLE—

EASE HER INTO THE WIND, JIM. IF WE JUST GET THE TRAILING-LINE CLOSE TO BECK, WE'LL BE ALL SET

AYE, AYE, SIR—BUT IT'S BUMPY GOING. HOPE THE LINE DOESN'T FOUL

SLOWLY THE BUMP EASES IN, TRAILING-LINE WHIPPING IN THE BREEZE. JOE LEANS WAY OUT, GRABS THE LINE—THEN—

A SUDDEN UP-GUST ALMOST LIFTS HIM OFF THE TOWER—BUT HE HANGS ON GRIMLY

BOY, WHAT AN EXHIBITION OF IRON NERVE!

YEAH, THEY MADE IT!

LIGHT UP THAT CAMEL, JOE, AND I'LL GET A CLOSE-UP

SEEING THE MARVELOUS WORK YOU DID TODAY GAVE ME THE IDEA OF WRITING A FEATURE ARTICLE ABOUT YOU, MR. BECK. TELL ME, HAVEN'T YOU EVER SLIPPED?

WELL, NOT EXACTLY, BUT ONCE I GOT A CLOSE CALL—WORKING ON THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

ALONG ABOUT MIDNIGHT THEY WERE TAKING A FLASH-LIGHT PICTURE

GET THAT FLASHLIGHT RIGHT OVER BECK!

OK

HEY, JOE, YOUR ROPE IS ON FIRE!

UNNOTICED, A WHITE-HOT SPARK FROM THE FLARE HAD STARTED MY ROPE—SPUTTERING AND I COULDN'T REACH IT—

I HAD TO ACT FAST, REACH THE GROUND BEFORE THE ROPE GAVE WAY. I YANKED THE KNOT—AND WENT DOWN AT EXPRESS-ELEVATOR SPEED. FIVE FEET FROM THE BOTTOM, I CHECKED THE ROPE. THE WEAKENED LINE GAVE WAY. I LANDED ON THE CONCRETE LIKE A CAT, A LITTLE SCARED BUT SAFE

LOOK HOW FAR UP YOU WERE, JOE, WHEN THAT HAPPENED!

LET'S FORGET IT AND HAVE SOME CHOW. THEN I'LL COME BACK AND FINISH THE JOB

EVEN AFTER A CLOSE ONE LIKE THAT YOU STILL EAT HEARTY. I DON'T SEE HOW YOU DO IT!

FOOD ALWAYS LOOKS GOOD TO ME—BUT IT LOOKS BETTER IF I KNOW THERE'S A CAMEL HANDY. YOU SEE—

SMOKING CAMELS FOR DIGESTION'S SAKE IS JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN DOING FOR YEARS. THEY MAKE MY FOOD TASTE BETTER AND SET BETTER

Yours truly, Joseph Beck

SMOKING CAMELS STIMULATES DIGESTION

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE CONFIRMS THE FACT THAT SMOKING CAMELS ENCOURAGES THE FLOW OF DIGESTIVE FLUIDS—ALKALINE DIGESTIVE FLUIDS—NECESSARY TO THE ENJOYMENT OF FOOD AND TO GOOD DIGESTION. ENJOY CAMELS YOURSELF. CAMELS ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—TURKISH AND DOMESTIC—THAN ANY OTHER POPULAR BRAND.

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